THE BYSTANDER
VOL. LIII.—No. 690

FEBRUARY 21, 1917

REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. AS A NEWSPAPER.

THE BEST WEEKLY FOR BLIGHTY AND THE FRONT

AVON TYRES

Endurance is the outstanding feature of British Avon Tyres. Their average mileage is unusually high and their quality always dependable.

BOLLINGER'S CHAMPAGNE

By Appointment to H.M. KING GEORGE V.

FURNITURE DECORATION

By Appointment

Shoolbred's

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

BEDROOM FURNITURE

Special Offer.

"GOWER" Suites in Mahogany with inlaid line, hand-made

3 FT. SUITE £18 5 0

5 FT. SUITE £28 0 0 6 FT. SUITE £32 10 0

High-class Cigarettes at Moderate Prices.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 555 VIRGINIA LEAF 10 7d. 25 1/5 50 2/10 100 5/6

Sole Proprietors: ARDATH TOBACCO CO., Ltd., London.

10 9d. 25 1/10 50 3/8 100 7/- TURKISH LEAF No. 444

DELICIOUS IN FLAVOUR. ECONOMICAL IN USE.

SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION.

"U.K." TEAS

CARRIAGE PAID TO ANY ADDRESS.

Prices :—2/6, 2/10, 3/- and 3/6 per pound. In packages holding 7, 10, 14 and 20 lb. respectively.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA Co., Ltd., 1, PAUL ST., LONDON, E.C.

TEA MERCHANTS BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING AND TO HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

Universal VACUUM Bottle

BESIDES being the strongest of vacuum flasks, the "Universal" is the most sanitary. The contents can never get between the glass and the casing, and these parts can be taken to pieces quickly for cleaning. The "Universal" is the one bottle, too, fitted with a drinking cup of ample size.

Most Chemists, Ironmongers and Stores sell Universal Vacuum bottles. Prices from 6/-

Booklet on Request.

LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK,
31, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.

E.L.H.

Ariel

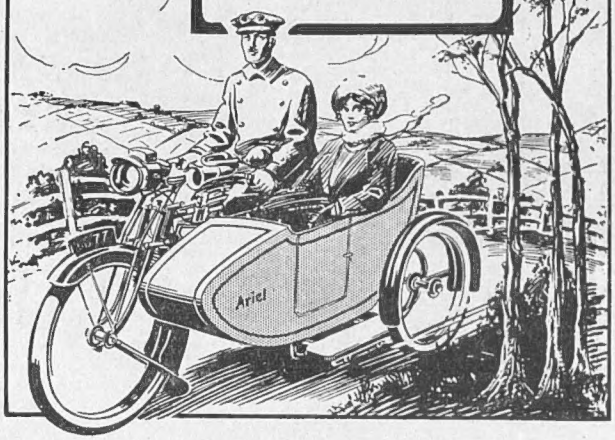
Supreme Reliability

By brilliant victories in important reliability contests; by excellent performances in the service of owners; by splendid achievements on war service.

32-page Art List Post Free.

ARIEL WORKS, Ltd
8, Bournbrook, Birmingham

Ariel Pedal Cycles have been in greatest public favour for over 40 years.



Illustrated Price List post free.

FOLLOW THE LEAD

of the thousands of officers who are fighting in the Trenches equipped with

The famous

"MOSCOW"

SERVICE KIT

LARGEST STOCK IN LONDON
READY FOR IMMEDIATE WEAR OR MADE TO MEASURE IN 24 HOURS.

Field and Trench Boots, Prismatic Binoculars, Compasses, &c.

MOSS BROS. & CO. LD.

20 & 21, KING ST. & 25, 31 & 32, BEDFORD ST. { COVENT GARDEN, **W.C.**

'Phone 3750-1 Gerr. Tel. Ad., "Parsee Rand, London."

TASTEFUL LIGHTING.

THE most artistic and pleasing effects in the illumination of a Dining Table or a Drawing Room can only be obtained by the use of a soft light; otherwise subtle contrasts in light and shade are impossible. The mellow light of

PRICE'S CANDLES

(93 Awards)
casts the softest of shadows.

Its restful rays emit no enervating glare, while, to quote the words of an authority on the subject, "through hereditary association of ideas, its warm orange-yellow colour suggests to the mind brightness and mirth."

Moreover, it is not an exaggeration to say that the softer the light the more brilliant the conversation.

Grand Prize Parastrine Shade Candles
for use under shades that descend automatically.

Gold Medal Palmitine Candles
are especially recommended for general Dining and Drawing Room use.

Of all dealers in High Grade Candles.

PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY LIMITED.
London. Liverpool.
Manchester. Glasgow.

DICKINS & JONES' SPECIAL WHITE SALE

FEBRUARY 12TH TO 28TH

NOW PROCEEDING

A unique opportunity for obtaining "New Season's Goods" at prices which cannot be repeated.

By E34. **Nightdress** of Ivory Crêpe de Chine Croisé, Magyar Sleeve, V neck, wide hem joined veining. Also in Pink, Sky, or Mauve.
Sale price 31/6

By E35. **Ivory Crêpe de Chine Nightgown,** best quality, daintily hand embroidered and edged Thread Lace. Also in Pink or Mauve.
Sale price 57/6

HOUSEHOLD LINEN DEPARTMENT.

By E119. **Spoke Hemstitched Linen Sheets.**
Sale Prices: 2 by 3½ yards, **39/9 43/6 47/9 57/6 72/-** per pair.

2¼ by 3½ yards—
35/6 43/9 47/- 51/- 58/- 69/6 84/- per pair

2½ by 3½ yards—
45/9 48/9 52/6 61/- 67/6 87/6 per pair

2¾ by 3½ yards—
48/6 57/6 67/- 75/- 99/- per pair

3 by 3½ yards—
79/- 82/- 85/- 115/- per pair

Post Orders receive prompt and careful attention. Illustrated Sale Catalogue post free on request.

DICKINS & JONES LTD.
REGENT ST. LONDON.W.

USEFUL COAT for little Boy, in fine Serge. In shades of sky, saxe, rose, fawn and cream.

Size for 2 to 3 years, **39/6**
Size for 2 to 4 years, **42/-**
Can also be copied in linen **39/6**
Or in Heavy Shantung Silk **45/9**

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY
(DEBENHAMS Ltd.)
Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, London, West.

PRACTICAL BLOUSE JUMPER

SUITABLE for all manner of occasions. Made by our own workers in rich crêpe de Chine, hand-made and hand-veined in a large variety of colours.

Special Price
29/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
LIMITED
VERE-STREET-AND-OXFORD-STREET
LONDON-W
ALSO-AT-LEEDS-SCARBOROUGH
HARROGATE-AND-YORK

"Aquascutum"

TRENCH COAT

The Most Reliable Military Waterproof Produced.

Trench Coat with Seatless Shorts.

SELF PRAISE IS NO RECOMMENDATION.

Read what Officers say about Aquascutum.

Received January 19, 1917.

"Will you kindly send me one of your Aquascutum Trench Coats. The reason I am sending for one of these coats is that two or three of the officers in my battery have them, and I have come to the conclusion that they are more serviceable than any other coat. So will you send me one as early as possible."

"You may be interested to hear that I am in every way satisfied with this coat. I have been out all day in the very worst weather, and it has always kept me absolutely dry. Two other officers followed my example and bought similar coats, and they, too, are extremely satisfied."

The originals may be seen by anyone interested

There is only one AQUASCUTUM. Do not accept inferior imitations.

Only Height and Chest Measurement required

Aquascutum Ltd

By Appointment to His Majesty the King.

Waterproof Coat Specialists for over 50 years.

100, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

INEXPENSIVE CRÊPE DE CHINE REST GOWNS

DESIGNED and made by our own workers, in rich bright crêpe de Chine, collar edged with kilted chiffon frills and trimmed with "bobbles" of crêpe de Chine In black, white and colours.

Special Price

58/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET

LONDON W

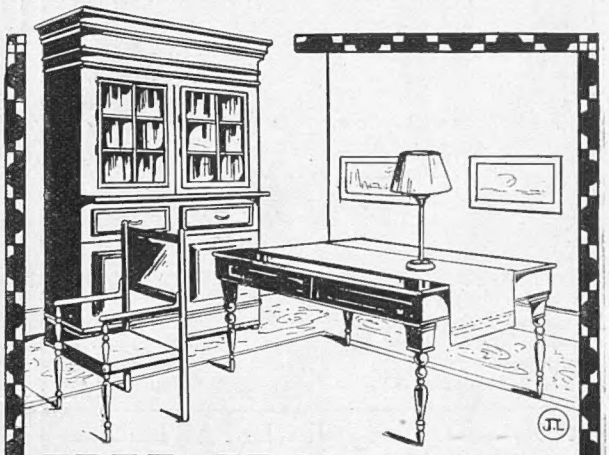
ALSO AT LEEDS SCARBOROUGH HARROGATE AND YORK

The Whisky de Luxe

"Premier"

Distinctive in flavour and bouquet, of full strength yet beautifully light. Age has removed all harshness and mellowed it to a spirit of creamy smoothness. Eminently the whisky for weak digestions.

Wright & Greig Ltd., Distillers of "RODERICK DHU."



FREE FROM JELKS

Monthly Bargain List of

HIGH-GRADE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE. For Cash or on Easy Terms

Half Cost and Double Wear of Cheap New Goods

Critics of Furniture are amazed at the apparently unlimited variety to be seen at Jelks, especially when the bargain prices are taken into consideration.

£50,000 Stock and 250,000 sq. ft. floor space

If you cannot make a call of inspection to-day, write at once for the Free Monthly Bargain List.

Large or small quantities of Genuine Second-hand Furniture purchased for cash and on receipt of postcard a buyer would quote.

Every Saturday Afternoon Special Exhibitions take place, and visitors may spend a pleasant and instructive hour by walking through the showrooms and taking tea (which is provided free) in the oak room.

W. JELKS & SONS, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275,

HOLLOWAY ROAD, LONDON, N.

DEPOSITORIES: 2 to 16, Eden Grove (adjoining).

Phones: North 2598 and 2599. Telegrams: "Jellico, London."

B. D. & Co.

I WAS A SIGHT FROM SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

I Cured It Quickly, Root and all, So It Never Returned.

I Will Send Free Full Particulars of the Sacred Hindoo Secret which Cured Me

For years I was the victim of horrid hair growths on my face and arms. I was a sight. Every time I met another woman with this "mannish" mark and saw how it spoiled her looks I became the more distracted, for I had tried all the pastes, powders, liquids, and other "hair removers" I had ever heard of, but always with the same unsatisfactory result.

Finally my husband, a noted surgeon and an officer in the British Army, secured from a native Hindoo soldier (whose life he had saved) the closely-guarded secret of the Hindoo religion, which forbids Hindoo women to have the slightest trace of hair except the hair on their head. I used it. In a few days all hair growths had gone. To-day not a trace can be found. It has been killed for ever, root and all. My experience with this wonderful remedy was so remarkable that I feel it my duty to tell my experience to others afflicted, that they may profit by it, and not waste their time and money on worthless "concoctions" as I did.

The native women of India never have any trace of superfluous hair. I will send you the secret.

Therefore, to any lady who will write me within the next few days, sending two penny stamps to cover my outlay for posting, I will send quite free full information so that you may forever end all trace of embarrassing hair by the wonderful method that cured me. Please state whether Mrs. or Miss, and address your letter—Frederica Hudson, 582H, 9, Old Cavendish Street, London, W.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

The Home Beautiful

Telegrams: Greatly, London. *Telephone: 1829, 1830, 212S Batters.a.*

"SPRING"

Curtains, Cretonnes, Carpets.

THE BEST DESIGNS AND VALUE ARE PROCURABLE AT WILLIAMSON & COLE'S.

Write for Patterns and their world-famous Book "THE HOME BEAUTIFUL," full of delightful coloured illustrations and complete Furnishing Schemes. Post Free.

THE 'SAVILE' CHAIR.

Upholstery of every description. For full particulars write for Catalogue of designs and prices.

CASEMENT FABRICS.

CASEMENT COTTON, 31ins. wide, 6¾d. yd., 50ins. wide, 11¾d. yd.

MALVA COTTON. Exceptional value, 31ins. wide, 10¾d. yd., 50ins. wide, 1/6¾ yd.

ELLERDALE CASEMENT CLOTH, 31in. wide, 1/2 yd., in greens and blues.

LUMBIA COTTON, 50ins. wide 1/5¾ yd. Good range of colours

CINGALEE CLOTH. The effect of heavy silk. 31ins. wide, 1/1¾ yd., 50in. wide, 1/8½ yd.

BOLTON SHEETINGS from 1/11¾ yd., 50in. wide.

CRETONNES FOR LOOSE COVERS, CURTAINS, ETC.

Book 170. CRETONNES from 8¾d. to 1/2¾ yd.

Book 171. CRETONNES from 1/3½ to 1/6¾ yd.

Book 172. CRETONNES, PRINTED LINENS, AND OMBRES, from 1/7½ to 5/3 yd.

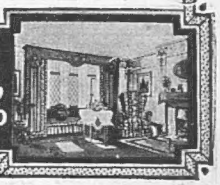
SUNDORIEN REP. Guaranteed Unfadable, 3/11 yd., 50ins. wide. Exceptional value.

CORDENA REP., 3/6 yd., 50ins. wide.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

Williamson & Cole LTD

HIGH STREET, CLAPHAM. S.W.



H. A. BEAL

"JUST THE RIGHT THING"

NEW TWEED SKIRTS 10/9

Ready-to-Wear Sizes.

Waist: 24 25 26 27 28

Length: 27 30 33 36 39

Made to Own Measures, 1/-

—Postage 6d. extra.—

Only sent to order on —— receipt of P.O. ——

"Just the right thing."

143

for knockabout and EVERYDAY WEAR.

PATTERNS BY RETURN.

287, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

FREEMANS REAL TURTLE SOUP made in a minute with Freemans Real Turtle Cubes. Four in a box, 1/-

Freemans SOUPS OF DISTINCTION Watford

The purity and whiteness

BY APPOINTMENT TO THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING & QUEEN

of Robinson and Cleaver's Irish Linens are recognised the world over. By using the purest of materials and by bleaching in Nature's own way these linens are given life far beyond those that are hurriedly bleached. To purchase them is true economy.

TABLE LINEN.—Heavy Double Damask Table Cloths, size 2 by 2 yards, 17/-; 2 by 2½ yards, 23/4; 2 by 3 yards, 25/6; 2½ by 2½ yards, 29/2; 2½ by 3 yards, 35/-; 2½ by 3½ yards, 40/10 each. Heavy Double Damask Napkins, size 24 by 24 ins., 26/- per doz.

HANDKERCHIEFS.—Ladies' Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs with a narrow hem. Price from 7/9 per dozen to the finest qualities made. Ladies' Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, narrow hemstitched, with hand embroidered monogram in any two letters. Per dozen, 8/6.

Our Green Book of Damasks sent free to prospective purchasers. Price list and cuttings sent post free upon application.

Robinson & Cleaver Ltd.

41T, Donegall Place

LONDON BELFAST LIVERPOOL

MOTOR MEX SPIRIT

LOVELY EYELASHES

grown and kept so by the application once daily of the colourless eyelash food

CURLASH CREAM

This all-British triumph is used by ladies of discernment.

MISS NANCY PRICE writes: "I hope your preparations will have the large sale they deserve."

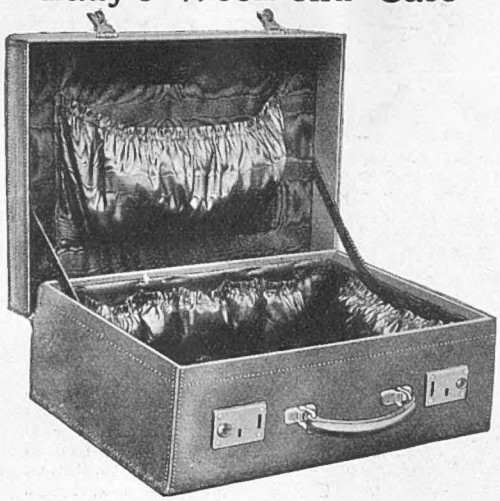
1/- 1/9, and 3/6.

Of Selfridges, Chemists, or post free, plain wrapper, from

THE B.Y. BALDWIN MFG. CO. Wigmore St., London, W.

Illustrated list of fine toilet articles free on request.

Lady's Week-end Case



MADE in Harrods' own workshops this week-end case is a fine example of Harrods' quality. It is fitted with drawn pockets for bottles, brushes, etc. Made in blue, green or purple Morocco lined moire silk, or in dark brown hide lined brown, green or purple.

16 ins. long, with one lever lock, **72/-**; with two lever locks, 18 ins. long, **82/6**; 20 ins., **90/-**; 22 ins., **97/6**; 24 ins., **107/6**

Harrods

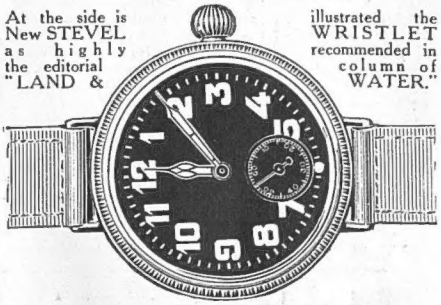
Richard Burbidge, Managing Director.
HARRODS Ltd LONDON SW

THE "LAND & WATER" WRIST WATCH

With UNBREAKABLE GLASS.

The "LAND & WATER" WRIST WATCH is a genuine damp and dust-proof watch, with special screw-in movement, unbreakable glass and luminous face. The movement is fully jewelled and is fitted with micrometer regulator to give fine adjustment. It is compensated for all positions and temperatures, specially balanced and built to withstand shock. It is the finest quality Timekeeper obtainable and has been proved by practical tests in the trenches, equal in accuracy to a 40-Guinea Chronometer. For Naval and Military men it is the Ideal Watch and is being worn by numerous officers of both services. When writing please state whether black or white dial is preferred, mentioning reference 25.

At the side is illustrated the New STEVEL WRISTLET as highly recommended in the editorial column of "LAND & WATER."



STEVEL WRISTLET self-adjustable—fits any size wrist or any part of arm. Strong and durable, permitting watch to be turned over and worn face downwards, thus doing away with dial protectors.
Silver Plated - **2/6**
By post - - - **2/9**

The "Land & Water" Wrist Watch, with Unbreakable Glass and Luminous Dial **£4**

Obtainable only from—
Messrs. BIRCH & GAYDON, Ltd.,
Watch and Technical Instrument Makers to the Admiralty,
153 FENCHURCH ST., LONDON E.C.
West End Branch—19 PICCADILLY ARCADE (late J. Barwise).

OVERHEARD

Illustrated by F. H. Townsend

Then Elsie came and showed me how to do it or I really don't know what would have happened . . . . she said "gas"

She. . . . Well, she simply had to go. You see, after all, munitions come first and she was so keen . . . I *was* sorry to lose her . . . such a nice girl, too.

Her Friend. What *did* you do ?

She. *Do*, my dear ? What *could* I do ? I was simply distracted. . . . With soldiers coming, of all people in the world, and you know Simmons is none too strong . . awfully *willing*, though, I must say.

Her Friend. Did you get anyone ?

She. My dear girl, I simply could not. Leese's tried for me and sent me all they could . . . but they were either too young or too old or "too proud to work" . . . anyway, they were no good. Then Elsie came and showed me how to do it or I really don't know what would have happened . . . *she* said "gas."

Her Friend. Gas ! ! !

She. Yes, and as Guy said we ought to use it to help get the by-products—whatever they are—for high explosives we arranged to have gas fires everywhere and a gas water-heater.

Her Friend. But I don't see how . . .

She. My dear, they make all the difference. Just think of the saving of work !—no coals to carry about, no grates to clean, and always hot baths and fires everywhere . . . quite enough to keep one maid going.

Her Friend. But you must have a fire in the kitchen . . . what do you do with your rubbish ?

She. That's what I thought at first, but we've got a gas incinerator to burn all the rubbish—the dinkiest little thing !—and cook has a small gas fire in the kitchen too, because *of course* we use a gas cooker and the kitchen must be decently warm.

Her Friend. Well, I must say it sounds nice, but awf'ly expensive.

She. It isn't a bit, dear, when you think of the mess and trouble with coal—and coal at a penny a lump ! Bathing the children used to be a perfect nuisance—cook wanted the draught in when nurse wanted it out—they were always squabbling—and now—you see the gas water heater is just as easy to use as a cooker.

Her Friend. But what has all this to do with the housemaid ?

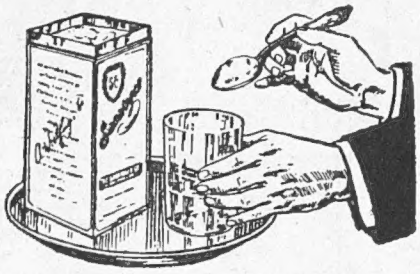
She Everything in the world. You see, these gas things took an awful lot of work off our hands—and now I've only two servants instead of three.

Her Friend. Two—*and* a gas bill. Your gas bill must be terrific !

She. Well, it isn't if you watch the meter. Of course it *is* bigger, but nothing like what you'd think . . . I save one girl's wages *and* her keep *and* there's no coal bill and, oh—my dear, we're a heap more comfortable !

THE

Genuine, Original Sanatogen is now absolutely British.



One Dose costs you about 2d.
—Less than a Cup of Coffee

It's sure to increase your Health and Nerve Power—Why not Try it To-day?

IF you buy a large tin of Sanatogen—*real* Sanatogen—and take it regularly day by day, after your three principal meals, it will last you about a fortnight, and during that time you will realise three things which you may not have realised before:—Firstly, how superior genuine Sanatogen is to the hosts of imitations; secondly, how inexpensive it is; thirdly, what a wonderful power it has of building up your bodily cells, feeding and strengthening your nerve centres, and invigorating your whole system.

"Amongst the many preparations I have tried," writes a physician in the *General Practitioner*, "I find Sanatogen reaches the ideal more nearly than any other."

Again, the Consulting Physician to the North Hudson Hospital, West Hoboken, writes:—"By comparing the results of different foods, I have come to the conclusion that Sanatogen is as near the ideal as can be desired."

If *you* compare Sanatogen with its many imitations, and judge it by the actual results which it produces on your own bodily health, you also will be convinced, as the Medical Profession is, that Sanatogen alone deserves to be called the ideal tonic food.

There is no longer any reason why you should put up with inferior substitutes; for all the English assets of the German firm have been purchased from the Board of Trade by a British Syndicate, and the business will henceforth be entirely free from Enemy capital or influence.

Buy Genuine Sanatogen To-day.

So get the genuine, original Sanatogen, made in the same British factory, by the same special machinery and processes, and by the same British chemical and technical staff that the German firm employed.

Any chemist can now supply you with genuine Sanatogen—prices 1/9 to 9/6 per tin—but be sure you tell him that you want the preparation manufactured at Penzance and owned by the British Syndicate at 12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.

There is a special reason why you should be careful on this point.

As the names "Sanatogen" and "Formamint" were registered in this country by the German firm they have now been "voided."

This means that any worthless substitute can now be called "Sanatogen" or "Formamint," though only the above-mentioned Syndicate supply the genuine, original products.

As soon as possible the preparations will be re-named and given new distinctive labels and trade marks, which will be widely announced in the Press, thus protecting you against substitution.

Formamint, the germ-killing throat tablet, is absolutely British now. It is the Ideal Remedy for Sore Throat, etc., and for preventing infectious diseases.

John Barker & Company Ltd.

KENBAR TRENCH COAT (Regd. No. 328601)

with Collar which can be worn in three positions.

The most Reliable Coat produced, Guaranteed Absolutely Waterpoof. PROOF AGAINST ANY WEATHER.

Officers are daily recommending this excellent coat, which can only be obtained from Barkers. Made from trebly-proofed Kenbarcord, lined proofed check woollen, and interlined waterproof. Every detail so necessary for strenuous wear in the trenches is embodied in this coat, and it has reinforced elbows which are absolutely essential, and full skirt with cavalry gusset.

Ready to wear in the following chest measurements, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44.

84/=

With detachable fleece lining
£5 10 0
With detachable fur collar of wallaby 17/6 extra.

BARKERS
KENSINGTON
LONDON W

INEXPENSIVE STOCKINETTE COAT FROCKS

We have now in stock a wonderful variety of Coat Frocks, Suits and Coats in soft clinging Wool Stockinette, a material which is most graceful and at the same time very practical in wear.

WOOLLEN STOCKINETTE COAT FROCK as sketch, made from a superquality grade of material in a good range of colours with contrasting stitching as shown.

Price
6½ Gns.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W
ALSO AT LEEDS SCARBOROUGH HARROGATE AND YORK

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. KING GEORGE V

Mappin & Webb LTD.

12 Pairs
Sterling Silver
Fish Knives
and Forks
in Inlaid
Mahogany Case.

£25:0:0

FULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

LONDON SHOWROOMS:
172, REGENT STREET, W. 158-162 OXFORD STREET, W. 2, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

Manufactory and Showrooms: THE ROYAL WORKS, NORFOLK STREET, SHEFFIELD.
Branches at Paris, Rome, Montreal, Johannesburg, Buenos Aires, Rio de Janeiro, etc.

By Appointment to H.M. the King.

THE COAT FOR THE PRACTICAL SOLDIER

LET the sleet slash its hardest, the wind shout its loudest, rain beat and pour, frost gnaw and mumble, clammy Flanders fog crawl and creep—they won't find a way through your "Thresher."

THE inner warmth lining keeps you in the warm glow that means not only comfort, but fighting efficiency—a warm soldier's a better soldier than a cold soldier. But no warmth-lining will keep out cold if it gets damp—so, outside, it is the special "Thresher" waterproof lining which gives the absolute uncompromising "na-poo" to wet in any form. Then to take the rough wear and tear of trench-work you have the outside shell of hard khaki drill—itself practically waterproof and with a smooth surface very disappointing to mud. Take all that with the freedom-cut of the thing, and the cleverly simple fastenings at neck and wrists and you have the practical soldiering coat which the War Office recommends, which 14,000 officers wear and which is copied so copiously and so ineffectively.

"Thresher" Trench Coat, unlined	£4 14 6
Detachable "Kamelcott" Lining	£1 11 6
Detachable Sheepskin Lining	£3 13 6

Cavalry type, with knee flaps and saddle gusset, 15/6 extra.

All sizes in stock. Send size of chest and approximate height, and to avoid any delay enclose cheque when ordering.

THE THRESHER
TRENCH COAT
THRESHER & GLENNY
Est. 1755 Military Tailors Since the Crimean War. Est. 1755.
152 and 153, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

The Bystander, February 21, 1917.—No. 690. Vol. LIII

The BYSTANDER

NOT ROOM FOR BOTH

Bystander War Comments

A TRAFALGAR SQUARE MOVE TO "CHEQUE-MATE" THE KAISER

Still on That Brink

America is the home of records, and she has for some time been establishing a new one almost unsurpassable. She has been on "the brink of war" longer than that perilous balance has ever before been maintained; long enough, indeed, to have taken root there—which, on the "threatened men live long" principle, may be the secret of her "exemption" thus far, and may keep her badged to the end. Her escapes are marvellous. Everything seems to happen to America except the one thing that would mean (to pursue the brink metaphor) "going over the top." It must be added that a margin which can include a *Lusitania* is, of course, pretty comprehensive.

Rival Fixtures

If America really is going to stop outside to the bitter (but glorious) end she has a tolerably long wait still in front of her. There is reason now to believe that 1917 is NOT going to see the end of the war after all—only the beginning of the end, bets on which should now be taken for 1918. The Allied Monster Push is coming off all right, but there are accumulating signs—a new one and a quarter millions of them, with munitions to match—that Germany has a particularly supreme effort down for the same date as ours. Wherefore, "owing to unavoidable clashing of dates"—as the theatrical announcements say, the *Entente* production, "Peace With Honour," may have to be postponed till early in next year.

A Sensational Turn

Not to disappoint their *clientèle*, however, the Entente Combine will stage immediately a particularly lurid drama entitled "Get Out Of It." The principal scenes of this colossal spectacle will be entitled "Belgium," "France," Russia," "Serbia," with one or two others, and in each scene the Central Powers Troupe (taken on at a cost of nearly £6,000,000 a day) will perform a sensational vanishing trick—hence the title, "Get Out Of It."

Unusual Features

The piece will be staged on unusual lines. There will be no speaking parts with the exception of a few unfortunately contracted with a few years ago in advance at £400 a year. Attempts have been made to cancel this contract, but the trade union to which the performers belong is too strong. Apart from these, all the parts are expected to be stronger in action than ever before attempted. Salaries range from a shilling a day in the front rows of the performers and from a minimum of 25*s*. a day at the back. Attendance is compulsory.

Tickets and Prices

For the rest, the play will make the heaviest demands on all the performers. Great self-restraint and self-denial will be demanded. The list of articles which may be brought into the theatre is to be severely restricted this week, and will be curtailed yet more before the curtain comes down. Announcements as to tickets may be expected later. Prices will be very high.

C.P. Troupe Ambitions

Everything depends on the way in which the piece is played by the massed subsidiary characters at the back. If they do well and don't grumble the postponement of "Peace With Honour" may be surprisingly brief. It depends greatly on how long, in "Get Out Of It," the Central Powers Troupe take over their sensational vanishing trick. They may try first to extend their successful tour of the last two and a half years. Their full company has not yet appeared in the United Kingdom, and it is rumoured they are very anxious to do so before taking up their allotted parts in the *Entente* drama.

Irrational Rationing

The Food Controller puts us on our honour to keep to his rations, and everybody who is anybody plays the game by the Government and does it. The Government might be expected to play the game by the public in return, but is scarcely doing so when it allows the German prisoners within our gates 6 lbs. more of bread, 1 lb. more of meat, and 2 ozs. more of sugar per head per week than it allows

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (continued)

ourselves. The knowledge is scarcely calculated to effect that restraint on the appetite which we are all trying to bring to our meals: unless, of course, one remembers that, not only do we give the German prisoners more than we allow ourselves, but have to send three parcels a fortnight to our men in Germany in order to keep them alive. It is exasperating enough to put you off your food altogether.

The Hoarder's Mottoes

Meanwhile people are still hoarding food, as Captain Bathurst, M.P., in warning them, has been telling us, though how they are able to purchase sugar and the like in sufficient quantities to store it is not very clear. The hoarders belong to that not inconsiderable class of the community who will agree that patriotism begins at home—someone else's home; and that economy is a most excellent virtue—to be practised by or upon other people.

Changing Times

The war has produced no more exquisite spectacle than that of the *Times* imploring the public not to buy it, and thereby save the Government or the country something or other, I'm not sure what. If the public persists in buying it after this warning the *Times* declares it will raise its price to 7*d.* a copy, and try to put a stop to it in that way. Why on earth

(*Continued on page* 331)

TOO THICK EVEN FOR HIM!

KING OF THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS (to Local Hun Representative): "See here now, you Germ'n feller! Seems like mos' all ob de bes' people done give up you an' yo' Boss. If these 'trocities con-tinue any, I shall mob'lise my war-canoe, an' break fast off yo' Dipplymatick R'lations!"

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. LEICESTER SQUARE.
Twice Daily 2.30 and 8.30. LAST WEEK of Albert de Courville's Production
"RAZZLE-DAZZLE!"
Harry Tate, Etc. Box Office 10 to 10. Telephone Gerrard 3527.

COLISEUM. 2.30 and 8 p.m.
Mrs. PATRICK CAMPBELL, FELICE LYNE, MARGARET COOPER, GROCK, NINA'S CYCLING SEA LIONS, SCHRECK and PERCIVAL, Etc. Gerrard 7541.

HIPPODROME, LONDON. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30.
"ZIG-ZAG!" Production by Albert de Courville.
SHIRLEY KELLOGG and GEORGE ROBEY Bertram Wallis, Cicely Debenham, George Clarke, Daphne Pollard. Telephone Ger. 650.

PALLADIUM. ARGYLL STREET, W.
Managing Director, MR. CHARLES GULLIVER.
Always the best Variety Entertainment in London.
Three Performances Daily.
2.30 6.10 9.0
Programme for week commencing Monday, February 19.
Little Tich, Ruth Vincent, Loie Fuller & Co., Bert Errol, May Moor Duprez, Beth Tate, Odette Myrtil, Johnson Clerk, Rene Ralph, Jock Mills, Yelson Trio, Sewell Collins' Co. in "Bracelets."

ADELPHI, STRAND (Ger. 2645). "HIGH JINKS."
The New Musical Comedy.
Every Evening, at 8. Mats. every Wed. and Sat. at 2.
MARIE BLANCHE — W. H. BERRY — NELLIE TAYLOR.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201). EVERY EVENING at 8.
THE GEORGE EDWARDES New Musical Production
"THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."
Jose Collins, Mabel Sealby, Lauri de Frece, Mark Lester, Thorpe Bates, Arthur Wontner. MATINEE, Tuesdays and Saturdays, at 2.

ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER
Evenings at 8 punctually. Mats., Weds., Thur. & Sats, at 2.30.
"THE ARISTOCRAT," a New Play by LOUIS N. PARKER.
GEORGE ALEXANDER. GENEVIEVE WARD.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)
(Incorporated under Royal Charter.)
FOUNDED 1851.
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.
The only special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER, Tumours and Allied Diseases. No "LETTERS" required.
Contributions needed for general purposes, for the Research Institute, and for the Radium and Electrical Department.
Bankers—Messrs. COUTTS & Co., 440, Strand. *Sec.*—FRED. W. HOWELL.

P & O and British India
Mail and Passenger Services.
Frequent and Regular Sailings from LONDON, MARSEILLES, etc.
Tickets Interchangeable.
MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, INDIA, BURMA, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALASIA, MAURITIUS, EAST and SOUTH AFRICA.
Australian Tickets of P & O and Orient Lines are also interchangeable
For particulars of PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL SAILINGS apply at the P & O Offices, 122, Leadenhall St., E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C., LONDON.
For particulars of BRITISH INDIA SAILINGS apply GRAY, DAWES & Co., 23, Great Winchester Street, E.C.; P & O West End Office, 17, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.; or GELLATLEY, HANKEY & Co., Dock House, Billiter Street, E.C.

SCHOOLS FOR BOYS & GIRLS.
TUTORS for ARMY and ALL EXAMS.
MESSRS. J. and J. PATON, having an intimate, UNIQUE, and up-to-date knowledge of the best SCHOOLS and TUTORS in this country, will be pleased to AID PARENTS in their choice by sending (free of charge) prospectuses and TRUSTWORTHY INFORMATION regarding ESTABLISHMENTS which can be THOROUGHLY RECOMMENDED.
The age of the pupil, district preferred, and rough idea of fees should be given.
'Phone, write, or call.
J. and J. PATON, Educational Agents,
143, Cannon Street, London, E.C. Telephone: 5053 Central.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES
3,781
boys and girls have been added to this great family
SINCE WAR BROKE OUT.
1,090
of these are the children of our brave
SOLDIERS AND SAILORS
and are being tended and cared for "Till Daddy comes back from the War—if he does come back. If not, the Homes will BE A FATHER TO his Bairns.
Kindly mark gifts "Bystander." Cheques and Orders payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," and crossed (Notes should be Registered), may be addressed to the Honorary Director, WILLIAM BAKER, M.A., LL.B.,
18 to 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER," are as follow: To any part of the United Kingdom, 1*d.* per copy. Canada, under 1½lb. 1½*d.* To any other part of the world the weight would be ½*d.* FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

THE NAVY
—GOOD.
A NAVY NUMBER
—GOOD, AGAIN.
A BYSTANDER NAVY NUMBER
—THE GOODS.

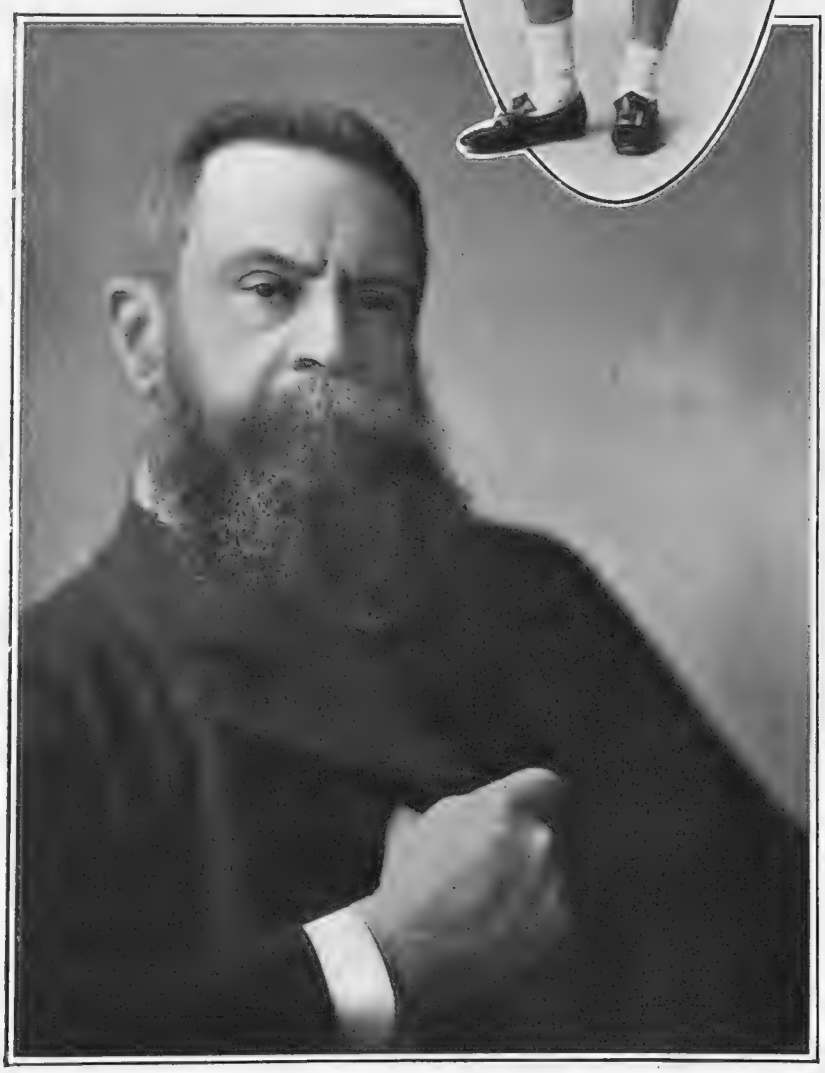
So arrange a "Look Out" for it.—March 14.

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (concluded)

they don't raise the price to 10*s.* a copy and have done with it once and for all I don't know. Or print only a couple of hundred copies or so and issue them free to be chained down in the market-places of the principal cities after the fashion of the old Bibles? Or, as an even more drastic alternative, say quite frankly that they have to raise the price because they can't afford to sell at a lower?

Too Thick and Thin

That would be far more to the credit of journalism than this "doing it for the sake of the country" piety. You have only to refer back to the files when the rise to 1½*d.* was made. It was announced with huge triumph then that no falling-off in the circulation had resulted (as why should it, for the *Times* is indispensable?). Now it is pretended that as the extra halfpenny did not peel off purchasers another ½*d.* must be tacked on to do so for the sake of, etc. Too thick for 1½*d.*, perhaps; but much too thin for a yarn.



Photographs **PAST AND PRESENT** *Swaine*

The death of the late Duke of Norfolk, England's Premier Duke and Earl, Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England, removes a stalwart and picturesque figure from the ranks of the Roman Catholic aristocracy of Great Britain. He is succeeded by his son, the Earl of Arundel and Surrey (inset), who will be nine years old next May

Coal—

What did you do in the Great War, daddy? My boy, in common with a great many other respectable gentlemen, I watched the coal in my cellar grow less and less; I spent the greater part of my time at the coal office praying for a "delivery" and offering ton for ton in War Loan stock; I finally walked a mile and a half holding my hat-box in one hand and my brief bag in the other, each carrying about a small scuttleful to my fireless hearth. Yes, I may have mentioned the Kaiser to myself as I walked.

—And Cars

One quite understands, of course, the reasons that are causing a coal crisis in so many unhappy homes just at present—surplus of snow and shortage of labour; and one quite appreciates that these are not the days when one could turn and revile the Government for not coming to the public rescue. But the Government could at least put a few cars for coal conveyance at the disposal of the poorer quarters—some of those that spend all their time outside Adastral House, for instance.

The Willing Horse

We are being told that National Service on voluntary lines shows signs of proving successful. Has the appeal converted the slacker, or is the willing horse doing even more than he has already been doing? Undoubtedly the latter is the true fact. There are still men—and women—who, although they represent, fortunately, a very small *percentage*, still amount to a pretty big *total*, who have slacked and shirked all through the war, and who will continue to do so as long as National Service is voluntary, and while Voluntary Service results in squeezing more brains and muscle and money from the already badly squeezed "willing horse." Why not go the whole hog while we're about it, and have general compulsion for the "duration," and thus rope in Mr. and Mrs. Nothing-To-Do-With-Me?

A New Peeress

THE COUNTESS OF CROMER

Whose husband, well known in India as Viscount Errington, has just succeeded to the Earldom of Cromer. He acted as private secretary to Lord Hardinge during his Viceroyalty, and was a few months ago appointed assistant private secretary to the King. The new Countess is a daughter of the fifth Earl of Minto, and has two little daughters

Photograph *Copperfield*

"IN ENGLAND—NOW!"

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM "BLANCHE"

LONDON, *February* 19, 1917.

DEAR COUSIN—

NOT all honey here in England, now that there isn't anybody left to do things. You should have *heard* the mighty rushings of water from everyone's burst water-pipes when the thaw broke up the great frost last week. *And* our pathetic pleadings to phlegmatic plumbers to come along and see to it, *please*. Mine came in about three hours or so—when 'e'd 'ad 'is tea.

⁂ ⁂

A HAUGHTY, also slightly soured and certainly a scornful soul, my plumber—bored and fed to the very eyebrows with the frantic fussings of excited citizens over a mere matter of pipe-bursts. But, of course, it was unfortunate. For the life of me, you know, I couldn't remember where on earth we kept what most, it seems, plumbers hunger for—the "main." "Tut!" he said, or else "T'sh! It's a *funny* thing people not knowing where their own mains is. Hevery 'ouse'older oughter know where 'is own main is."

⁂ ⁂

BUT it's the great Food Question, of course, that most absorbed us last week. A positive corner, so they said, in scales on which to weigh things, so anxious were the housewives, while the fad lasted, to keep within the "Devumpork" limits, and also, if possible, to catch the profiteer tradesman at his usual tricks. And in the kitchen—scowls. There may be a war, but the British servant's limit of endurance, I understand, is reached when "She," in a passion of patriotism, develops unhealthy curiosity about little matters like toast crusts or dripping or bones.

⁂ ⁂

DOMESTIC troubles of this kind, however, happened seemingly only in modest households. According to a regular *stream* of great ladies who wrote to the papers on the subject, it was truly amazing how easily they'd managed on even *less* than the Food Controller's portions. In the servants' hall they'd been perfectly *sweet* about it, and it's really quite unnecessary to eat meat twice a day when there's always fish, eggs, and the farinaceous variety of sustenance.

"No rum ration to-night"

⁂ ⁂

WHICH only proves, doesn't it, how very right he was, the man who said that an income of £1,000 a year and upwards is, materially speaking, a rare and privileged state of being which dehumanises those who own it. They are so far removed from the common human lot that, except imaginatively, they have no experience or knowledge of it.

"The new frocks—long instead of short"

⁂ ⁂

ONE at least of these clever ladies aforesaid is the wife of a "multi," whose trout streams and grouse shoots and salmon rivers and farms and deer forests no doubt do provide such luxuries as fish and eggs; and by the same token I'm sure I'd renounce meat for ever if I had a really high-class *chef* to cook, with infinite care and detail, in either silver or copper vessels, my lentils and beans and oatmeal and macaroni. As turned out by the cook-general variety, however. . . . Well, it's nothing to write to the papers about, anyway.

⁂ ⁂

BUT the cream of the "joke" is in this, of course—that the demand of the rich for the cheaper foods has sent up the price sky-high; and while the Duchess of Blank is greatly benefiting in health by the change from *caviare* and venison to porridge and nut cutlets, the poorer classes are at their wit's end to know how to get cheap food at all, for the simple reason that there isn't any. From a continuous diet of beans, lentils, and the rest, as I've said, even the most modest stomach "turns" in time—unless your cook is the sort that multis go in for.

⁂ ⁂

IN view of the almost dead cert. that food tickets are inevitable sooner or later, there's been also, of course, a Great Grab. As a housewife writes to

(Continued on page 334)

the *Times*—you can't get ordinary supplies because "large numbers of hard-eyed, fur-coated, well-to-do females are busy plundering the provision departments. Like flocks of crows swooping down upon a carcase these creatures have their eager claws deep in their country's vitals. . . . The mischief done will be considerable unless some very vigorously worded protests are made. . . ."

❀ ❀

And there's always a steady flow of economy suggestions. One enthusiast becomes almost lyrical on the "pleasing memories" left by a sparrow-pudding—which provides sport as well as nourishment. There is no close season for sparrows, and the poor mites are "easily caught either with a brick trap or at night with a bat-folding net and lantern." And another descants on the succulent delights of fried onions on toast to replace the now impossible bacon for breakfast. Which certainly does sound rather nice; but only a recluse would dare indulge in it.

"Funny thing people not knowing where their mains is"

More drastic than any, though, is the reformer who suggests that, this being no time for swank and false pride, we could easily get over the kitchen difficulty if we reverted to the time-honoured custom of our forefathers, and master and servant, mistress and maid, all took their meals together. As for me, I think I'd almost rather starve. What? And so I'm sure would the kitchen, which hates above all things being seen to eat.

❀ ❀

Talking of food and things, here's a tasty snack I cull from that most amusing and witty of trench magazines, *The Vic's Patrol*, which is the active service journal of the Victoria Rifles of Canada:

Dear Mr. Editor,—I am a chef, cook, or bobajee—accordin' to your inclinations—to a bunch of Occifers. They are not a bad bunch, and don't grouse more than usual, bet what I want to know is this: When you arrive in the trenches at 12.45 p.m., and the boss expects food at 1 p.m., how are you going to cook it on a brazier which only goes two knots an hour when it should go twenty-eight?

Yours to a chestnut, Harry

❀ ❀

In the copy so very kindly sent me there is also a letter for me. "Dear Blanche,—Blighty must be orful dull just now, with all us men away in foreign parts, and yet when I think of the number of things in trousers, with a sprinkling of men among them, I saw when last I was on leave I have grave doubts as to your loneliness. However, as this—I mean the leave—feels as if it took place about two years ago, I dismiss my doubts. Selfish brutes—men! You see, although we are leading such jolly little lives over here, we still have shoulders and arms and lips, which are made for things besides—what? Well, what they are used for at present.

❀ ❀

"However . . . it's a cheery world as long as you're not pushing the daisies up, and if one stays long enough in a dug-out one is always likely to meet hundreds of old friends, who seem awfully keen on becoming attached to you for duty and rations. The only thing they are not attached for is discipline."

❀ ❀

Which reminds me of the Canuck poet's effort:

I've been on leave in Blighty,
Oh! how my thoughts were glad,
For eight good days—so cheery,
Was the great time I had.

I arrived in London early,
And for a bath did go,
You must know why—oh, crummy!
They drowned—yes! (*En l'eau chaude.*)

Apropos, one of the things the "Byng Boys"—so-called since Sir Julian Byng took over their command—want to know is, what were the actual number of casualties outright the last time the battalion had a bath? Because they heard rumours of terrible slaughter and great sacrifice of life. And as a final poetic effort I quote their ode to rum:

When it's wet and cold in the trenches,
And everyone's feeling hum,
We're all right there with bells on,
Whenever you whisper "Rum."

No matter what we were in the past
There's none of us now "tee-tee,"
It's "Get a move on, you blighter,
Stand to! Rum up, M.G.!"

❀ ❀

It was Byron, of course, in "Don Juan," who put it that—

There's nought, no doubt, so much the spirit calms,
As rum and true religion.

But the same conviction is expressed—in part, at any rate—by nearly all my war and winter-weary

(*Continued on page 336*)

K. R. and A. I. (Illustrated)

(These letters, mystical to the uninitiated, stand for "King's Regulations" and "Admiralty Instructions")

PASSED BY CENSOR

No. 4.—"TRAFFICKING"

"Men may be permitted to sell a portion of their clothes during the last month of their active service engagements only"

ARTHUR WATTS

"IN ENGLAND—NOW!" (*concluded*)

soldier correspondents. "Blanche, dear," write two "fed-up" subs. of a gallant and famous Irish regiment, "we have not as yet seen any mention of the work done by the Irish regiments in the Great War in your weekly comments.

⁂ ⁂

"THE Scotch regiments seem to get it all. Are we Irish in disfavour? Life at the moment here is dreadful. Won't you make it a little more cheerful by replying to this in your own delightful way? Leave seems a long way off, and there is no rum ration to-night, so you can realise the feelings that prompted us to write this letter from the front of the front. Couldn't you persuade some of your numerous friends to write and cheer us up? We feel certain you won't find time yourself, on account of all the kilts and red tabs, and not forgetting the A.S.C., R.F.C., R.N.A.S., everyone, in fact, except the poor down-trodden Irish, who really, you know, are not too bad at all. Good-bye, Blanche. Sorry if we are caustic, but we feel that way."

⁂ ⁂

POOR dears. I hope they got their rum next night, anyway, and a bumper portion with a little extra thrown in; but as to persuading my friends to write and cheer up these poor lonely sons of Erin, nice as they seem—well, about that, you know, I'm uncertain. The "lonely" sub. is at this stage slightly suspect, I'm afraid. Lurid pictures of the L.S. snowed under with correspondence have rather put off even the most uncrushable of my sex; and brave and bold indeed, after two and a half years of war, is the ardent female thing still prepared to take her chance of "amusing the mess."

"Macaroni—as turned out by the cook-general"

⁂ ⁂

THIS ought to be the realest Lent most of us have ever lived through here at home, if all the talk about National Service and volunteering comes to anything at all in deeds and we duly food-control and mortify the flesh. And as the days draw out and—

> When spring comes round again this year
> And the first meadow flowers appear,

it will be amusing to watch woman at the crossways, won't it? On the one hand the Ministerial mandate—scrape, scrape, scrape. Go in old clothes. Walk in old boots. On the other, the new frocks—for there *are* new frocks—long instead of short, straight instead of fluffy.

⁂ ⁂

I WILL be cruel to be kind, and assure the patriotic that Virtue, "the only amaranthine flower on earth," will be its own reward in this case, as usual. The lady in last year's coat-frock and yesterday's hat who wears a worn or "munish" look is *not* the one the sons of Mars *or* Neptune take along and feed at Ciro's.

⁂ ⁂

ON the subject of raiment—a thousand most grateful, most delighted thanks to that reader in the Far, Far East who has sent me the duckiest dream you ever saw of a kimono, all 'broidered with multi-coloured silken butterflies, and of a shimmery, sheeny softness that makes one long for a summer day, or night, to wear it in.

⁂ ⁂

THE donor is a woman I think—which makes the gift, if anything, all the more welcome. I mean, it's easy enough if one isn't cross or plain to find favour in the eyes of man. But it's like someone saying, "You've a soul inside your body, a something steadfast that remains—an ideal," when a woman, a woman who "belongs," is appreciative. With the veil of sex lifted one sees, doesn't one, so very clearly?

⁂ ⁂

APROPOS of souls and ideals even careless youth cannot escape the consciousness of the dark undercurrents that flow beneath life's surface. But war, of course, fans and kindles, in all in whom there burns any light at all, the fine high flame of understanding. You must read Lord Ribblesdale's memoir of his son, Charles Lister, who, though not a soldier bred, felt his life "very much bound up with his flag," and could hardly put into words the sort of thankfulness that, after all, "people are found whose policy is not simply a question of interest, and who value that intangible essence, unseen save at rare moments, like the Holy Grail—the nation's honour."

⁂ ⁂

LIKE Rupert Brooke's and Julian Grenfell's, and Lord Lucas's and Raymond Asquith's, and all the rest of the long list of thinker-soldiers, Charles Lister's was, of course, a "dedicated" life. As his father writes, existence to him meant service. But what man's life is not dedicated in England's hour of crisis? And to whom in these days does it not mean service? Lister was of the elect, an unwearied lover of life on earth, who died, wounded in six places, within sight of the islands "that are made of pink marble, out of which sage and balsam and every kind of wild flower grows, humming with bees. At his bedside—Dante's *Purgatory*, the Koran, *The Oxford Book of Italian Verse*, *The Life and Works of Goethe*, a d'Annunzio novel, and *The Imitation of Christ*.

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHE

Irrational!

Consternation of housewife, making up the accounts, ounce by ounce, of her household's meat, bread, and sugar rationing, on being cheerily told by her husband that he has had jugged hare and jam roll for his lunch in the City!

French Official Photograph

A WINTER SILHOUETTE FROM THE WESTERN FRONT

THE LIMIT

My Dear Bystander—

War must, of necessity, create strange situations. In the bellicose days of the past it seemed to be a common experience for brother to be fighting brother or father to be ranged against son. In the present war one remembers at the time of the Mons retreat, a story of how a straggling English soldier, who had taken refuge in a farm, found that a Hun, most annoyingly, was doing likewise, and, having chased the enemy three times round the chicken-run, eventually bowled over his own Teutonic brother-in-law, who used to live in the Tottenham Court Road!

A man to whom one extends one's heartfelt sympathy is the French lieutenant of artillery at ——, on the Somme, who received orders to fire on a beautiful *château* standing in its own grounds some five miles away. It is bad enough for a Frenchman to be called upon to blow up a country house in France, but in this case it was nothing less than a tragedy, for the *château* happened to be his own!

And the last drop in his cup of bitterness was the knowledge that Eugène was living in the house in the role of caretaker—Eugène, the old trusted family gardener of thirty years' standing, friend and counsellor of early childhood, and possessor of a heart of the purest gold! Could fate be more unkind than this? But orders are orders, and the dauntless officer never hesitated for a moment. It is said that he was just about to open fire when (you will never believe me, though it's an absolute fact!) an enemy 12-pounder shell landed full and square on the breach of his gun, thus relieving him of all further responsibilty in the matter.

With the flood of recent examples before us it might have been supposed with reason that, by this time, the limits of brazen effrontery had been exhausted by the Hun, that his ingenious brain had plumbed the very last degree of Kolossal impertinence, but it has been left to Captain von Schmitzelhächer, prisoner in the hands of the French, to demonstrate to a wondering world that any such supposition entertained is both presumptuous and premature.

It was soon after the capture of the dashing *hauptmann*, and there being no interpreter available at the moment, and since the prisoner could not, or would not, understand any French, Captain von Schmitzelhäcker was led back to the nearest shell-wrecked village in order that the mayor, a fluent German scholar, who still remained among the *débris* of his home, might serve in the capacity of interpreter for the auspicious occasion.

The interrogation duly completed, the guard was about to march the prisoner off, when suddenly a yearning, almost wistful, expression was seen to trouble the features of Captain von Schmitzelhäcker. For a moment he hesitated, then in a sudden burst of eagerness, "Herr Burgermeister," he exclaimed in a thrilling voice at the same time whipping out a visiting-card from the pocket of his tunic, "permit me to hand you my card, and to inform you that my vocation in peace-time is that of architect. My reputation as such is already well known in Stuttgart. I wish to say that immediately after the war I am open to rebuild your entire village"—and here the light of commercial enthusiasm shone in the fellow's light-blue eyes and made him almost beautiful—"at a quicker and a cheaper rate than any competitors in Europe or America—the Americans, bah! They cannot build houses like Germans!"

And his system relieved of its burden, Captain von Schmitzelhäcker saluted smartly, and with an ingratiating smile retired blithely towards captivity.

Yours ever,

Jack Johnson

His Turn to Smile

Official Photograph issued for Press Bureau by Topical

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

The latest photograph of whom, at the front, we publish on this page, is wearing a much more honest and cheery smile than that which used—a long time ago now!—to be associated with the pictures of another Crown Prince

Very Small Potatoes

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE once spoke of us as a nation of shopkeepers. If he could return to earth in this present year of grace I think he would be moved to call us a nation of potato-growers. You may rent a piece of land just now for next-to-nothing a year; and the word has gone forth that if you can perform no other useful public work to-day it is your solemn duty to try to grow potatoes.

Plain, honest men from among the dwellers in the cities, men who have never handled a spade in their lives, are now feverishly mutilating the surface of the British Isles under a stern sense of duty, with the result that life for the patriotic novice has become one long, unbroken backache.

* *

As far as my observation goes, the new army of potato-growers has begun with the traditional ardour of the neophyte. The valiant City man, naturally a little out of condition at first for his new job, accumulates quite a "park" of agricultural artillery for the coming fight with Nature. He brings to his plot of land a nice new spade, a four-pronged fork (usually of the wrong kind), and a wheelbarrow that only a trained expert could handle properly.

From seven of the clock till eight one wild, breezy morning he toils feverishly at the health-giving task of making holes in his native land, and then he goes indoors to breakfast and talks of his prowess. After that, he forgets all about his new hobby till the following Sunday morning, when he spends a couple of good hours looking steadily at the undug part of his allotment, and feeling positively certain that it has grown to at least twice its size since he saw it last.

* *

I HAVE seen members of the new agricultural class settle down to their job with nice gloves on their hands, half an inch of white shirt-cuff showing at each coat-sleeve, and trousers most correctly creased; but I do not anticipate that these gentlemen will grow potatoes of record size and weight until they have experienced what to the elect is known as a change of heart. Also, a change of clothes.

Nature is deplorably indifferent to the colour of the necktie of the man who has come out to woo her for his share of the kindly fruits of the earth. She herself usually works in her shirt-sleeves (or less); and I have known a man to grow really good potatoes who never even wore a collar, except on Sundays.

* *

THE great Turner was once asked to give his opinion on painting. After a few moments of deep thought he gave it. He said, "Painting's a rum job." Growing potatoes is also a rum job. It takes the best part of a lifetime to understand it thoroughly

But Nature is very kind to the beginner, especially if he be a good fighter. In her unobtrusive way she will correct his minor mistakes so generously that it will sometimes happen that the novice with a positive genius for doing the wrong thing will sometimes get a better crop at the finish than the scientific grower who knows the Latin name of everything he handles. So true it is that Heaven helps those who help themselves.

* *

THE gardening expert is busy teaching now; but he might be busier. People who understand gardening seem to have a fatal inability to realise the point of view of the raw beginner who knows nothing more of the earth than that it is something which makes your hands dirty when you touch it.

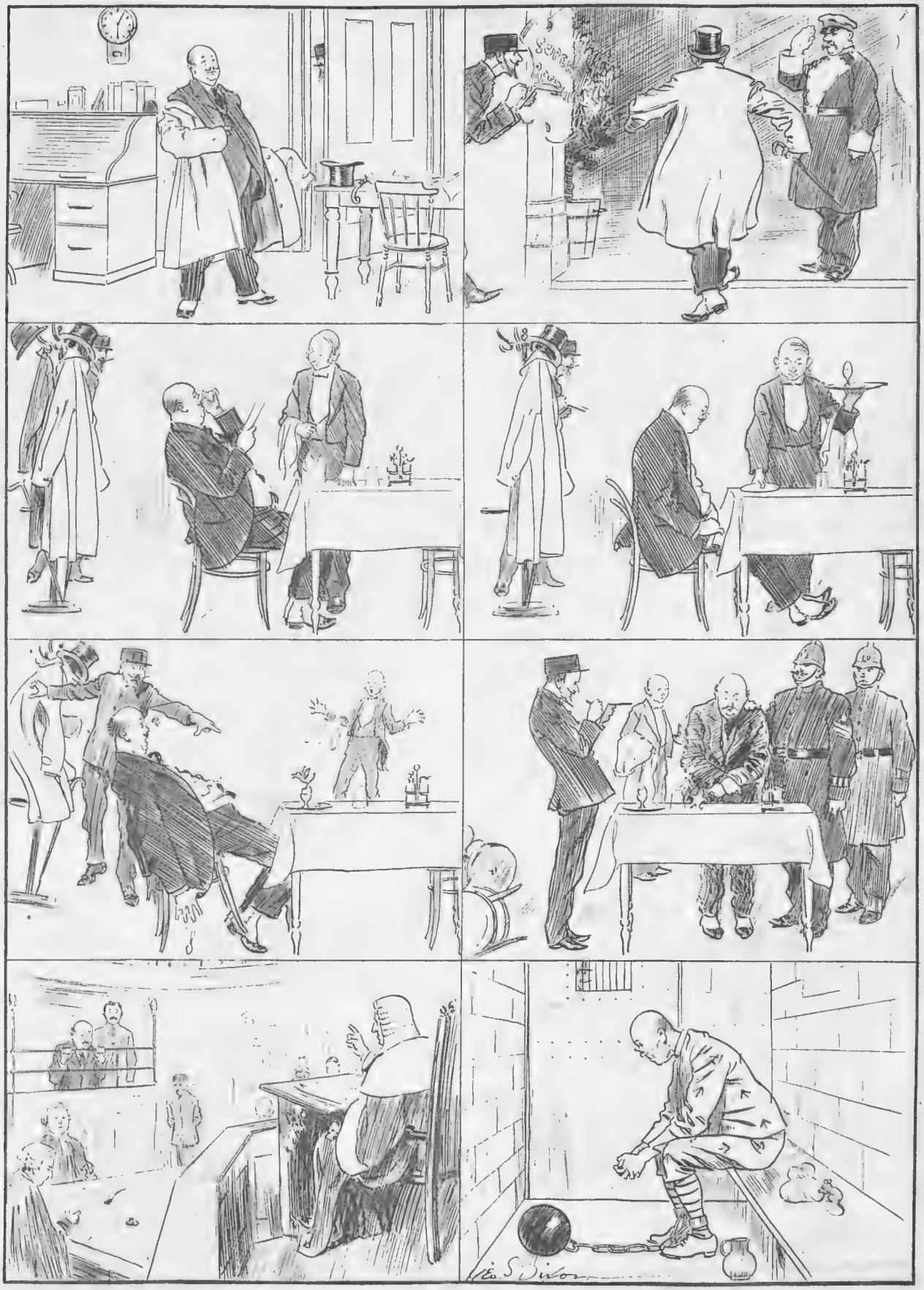
I saw a work on cottage gardening the other day, in the first chapter of which the reader was urged to ascertain at the outset whether his soil was argillaceous or calcareous. This is enough to make the nervous beginner decide to give up gardening altogether and to keep rabbits instead. You can't be expected to garden with a spade in one hand and a standard dictionary in the other.

ARNOLD GOLSWORTHY.

PANCAKES

(COOKING NOTE FOR TO-DAY—SHROVE TUESDAY)

Beyond All Eggspectation



THE TRAGEDY OF A "MEATLESS DAY"

The Bystander in Copenhagen

BERLING-ING

MILD M. Eric Scavenius, Denmark's Foreign Minister, has a new private trouble, which afflicts him almost as much as the Conservative Opposition's attacks for his *trop de zèle* in supporting President Wilson's Peace Note. Without knowing it, he expelled a German diplomat. It was not Germany's Minister and "Denmark's Uncrowned King," Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, but a diplomat in disguise, a mere suspicious German who tamely let himself be expelled for making too much mystery, and who turned out to be a secret representative of a minor German Court sent to negotiate—a loan.

⁂

THIS has not raised a newspaper row in Germany; and for comprehensible reasons. The German arrived here with title deeds of lands of the Duke of Anhalt, put up at the Phœnix Hotel, and started negotiations with a "berling." "Berling-ing" is a new war profession. A "berling" is an agent who handles money sent abroad for safety by Germans who fear that Revolution, with confiscation and exile, will come after the war, and who want to form a Need-Penny (*Notpfennig*) Fund essential for the comfort and dignity of a *roi en exil*. The word "berling" comes from the Conservative newspaper, *Berlinske Tidende*, and it has nothing to do with Berlin.

⁂

JUST now Copenhagen is talking of a gigantic Need-Penny affair involving the illustrious House of Wettin, which rules benignantly in Saxony, Saxe-Weimar, Saxe-Meiningen, Saxe-Altenburg, and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Members of the illustrious House, which the sharp and unfairly-judged Treitschke praised as "always practical and practicable," reasoned that in the turmoil after the war Germany will be unpleasant. Visions of exile and beggary, of confiscation by Herr Scheidemann's Socialists, perhaps of having to live in a Putney villa as pensioners of forgiving England spurred them to act; and three princes of the illustrious House resolved to send here £150,000, and, further, to complete a land-mortgage transaction which would enable them to double that sum. The money would be invested in Scandinavian Government stocks. This deal had to be done secretly and not through German banks, so the illustrious House invited a Dane bank-man named Pedersen and another Dane who was an expert in land. The pair started.

⁂

WHEN they reached Berlin they were unable to explain their business to inquisitive detectives, so they were seized and sent to gaol to join seventy other Danes, Swedes, and Norsemen who for terms as long as a year have been in gaol untried, on suspicion of espionage. Against cross-examination the pair were adamant; but when threatened with court-martial, and warned that the onus of proving that they were not spies would rest on them, they agreed to reveal the mystery to General von Kessel, Commandant in the Mark of Brandenburg. Next day Kessel flew to the Kaiser, who was then in Colmar, and told him the shameful news that his enthroned cousins were unpatriotically sending their cash abroad. The two Danes were sent home; but what became of the princes of the House of Wettin no one knows. Perhaps they were sent to the firing line and died heroes' deaths.

⁂

IF so, many other German princelets and millionaires ought to be sent to the firing line to die heroes' deaths. A whole lot of them have copied—or set examples to—the Wettins, and sent money here as provision against the post-war rainy day. Copenhagen talks about a princelet of Thurn and Taxis, a family which had a postal stamp monopoly in the old German Empire, and a princelet of the House of Fugger, which had a trade monopoly under Charles V. Also about various mediatised, hyphenated Solmses—who lost their sovereignty after the Napoleonic wars, and fear after this war to lose their money.

⁂

NOT only have big sums of money been transferred, but also land is being mortgaged or sold to speculative Dutchmen and Danes, who do not believe in the post-war revolution or are willing to take the risk. The business is profitable. The German mark is depreciated by two-thirds of its peace value; the lender can buy for 55,000 crowns the million marks which he lends the princelet; and he calculates that when peace sends up the exchange he will get 80,000 crowns for the million marks which he is paid back. In addition to interest.

⁂

COPENHAGEN High Finance knows all about these deals. The "berlings" who run them have a regular organisation, which aims at distributing the risk of, or insuring against, revolution or confiscation after the war. I heard it stated that in addition to the Wettins at least half a dozen German reigning dynasties, or cadet members of reigning houses, have sent money abroad. They work in common and maintain an agent named Hennig, who was formerly syndicus of Chambers of Commerce. Herr Hennig acts as general trustee. When the princelets fly their Fatherland he will meet them at the frontier with the needful.

⁂

WHETHER William the Wicked has a Need-Penny Fund as a resource in case his grateful subjects expel him and confiscate Berlin Schloss, Potsdam New Palace, and the Sieges Allée statues, no Dane knows. I hear only that before the war, W. the W. kept in the Stockholm Credit Bank a small sum belonging to the big Family Fund of Friedrich Wilhelm the Fourth. "Men from Jutland" here (when a Dane says "Men from Jutland" he always means truthful men) assure me that Prince Henry of Prussia owns a small farm in that Danish province, so if W. the W. dislikes the Putney villa—or St. Helena—he will know where to go.

Faster than the Wind

Ice yachting is a glorious sport, but one for which we get too little opportunity in England. On a fine stretch of water such as that shown, at Bourne End, tremendous speed can be got out of the ice-yacht, and no more exhilarating appetiser can be imagined, although it makes the "two-course" lunch seem altogether inadequate

WHO'S WHO IN NO MAN'S LAND

Shrapnel Pars

BASSERMANN, the Boche, thinks that "England must now choose between making peace and seeing her mercantile marine entirely destroyed." He will find out his mistake directly. We have not "got beat"—and we *have* got Beatty.

⁂

THOUGH the Huns' last kick is having some startling results, it has produced nothing quite so quaint as the sudden conversion of the Ford peace-motor into an armoured car. "Bless thee, Bottom, bless thee—thou art translated!"

⁂

ALL the civilised world must admire the pluck with which little Peru has stood up to the authors of the new piracy. If the Huns still refuse to respect the Peruvian barque it looks as though they may yet become unpleasantly acquainted with the Peruvian bite.

⁂

THE polite policeman who opened the gate for a party of burglars departing in a taxi ought to be in the Foreign Office. What a blockader he would make!

⁂

THE game of hide and seek: The Government looks for hides for army leather.

"CUSTOMERS," says the minatory *Mail*, "are in honour bound to make meals square with the regulations." But we thought they were in honour bound to avoid "square meals" altogether.

⁂

"HABITUAL steak-eaters" are also warned that it is their duty to alter their *menu*. It is suggested that they ought not to boggle at a certain amount of dietary "chop and change" in times like these.

⁂

"BEFORE the war is over," says the chairman of the Great Northern Railway, "we may be called upon to still further reduce our services." Perhaps; but, anyway, *do* let's try to get through without still further splitting our infinitives!

⁂

MR. BRYAN says that America cannot enter the war without taking sides. Surely he underestimates the subtlety of the President. Dr. Wilson has such taking ways.

THE National Service Department refers to February 29. We trust this means that 1917 is to be a look-before-you-leap year.

⁂

THE K.C.B. bestowed on the Financial Secretary to the Treasury came just at the right moment to remind us that Mr. Bonar Law, in raising the Great War Loan, had the help of an unusually efficient Lever.

⁂

MR. JOHN HODGE is reported to have said that we must construct hornets to chase the German submarines from the seven seas. Surely the reporter has got the "nets" wrongly. "*Seven* seas" may be a picturesque exaggeration, suggested by seven pence for THE BYSTANDER.

⁂

"I HAVE described so many armies in outline," says Lord Northcliffe. *And* Ministries. The "out," in fact, is one of his leading lines.

⁂

"THE King's appeal for volunteers," says an enthusiast, "ought to stir the marrow of everybody's bones." True, even the most vegetable marrow.

⁂

IT is our duty to give our gold to our country until Germany gives up hoarding her Sovereigns.

Unappetising

PASSED BY CENSOR

Moments when the Savoy, the Alhambra, and the Piccadilly Grill seem very far away (the offensive starts in half-an-hour)

BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

AND

You grumble at home about a

Discomfort of one kind or another is unavoidable in February the Freezy, but we in snowy, slushy London really ought not to consider ourselves ill-used if we think for a moment of the hardships endured by the men who are fighting for us, also in the snow and the slush, but without a warm fire to go to or dry clothes to put on. Yet they do not grumble

YET —
burst pipe or an unswept road!.

Official Photographs

the party of Royal Engineers in the top picture, returning from the trenches and their little nightly excursions "out wiring" in No Man's Land, look cheery enough; and even the Belgian outpost, guarding what is left to him of his native land, does not appear unduly depressed by the watery monotony of his surroundings

Aren't You Going to Help Me?

Photograph *Malcolm Arbuthnot*

A CAPTIVATING PICTURE OF MISS HELEN MORRIS

A popular favourite in "London Pride"

LONDON NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS

AT THE HAYMARKET

"Felix Gets a Month"

By "JINGLE"

Illustrated by Norman Morrow

THIS is described as a Whimsical Comedy, and after that, of course, anything may happen. We begin with Ninetta Monday, the Mayor's serving-maid, a finished product of the local orphanage. Ninetta has a taste for romance. She likes to read of the River-gods of mythology, who were wont to stroll about, as Hans Breitmann puts it, "mit nodings on." And one day she looks up from her book to see a good-looking youth, apparently unclad, stretching his arm through the window and helping himself to a sofa-cover that is happily within his reach. Ninetta is convinced that the stranger must be a River-god; but he laughingly explains that he is nothing of the kind. He is just a common mortal, who, yielding to the temptation to have a dip in the river, returned to the bank to find that someone had stolen his clothes. Whereupon, enveloped in the sofa-cover, he walks into the Mayor's parlour, and begs that Ninetta will bring him some of the Mayor's clothes.

❀

THIS is not a very happy beginning. The suggestion of partial or total nudity on the stage is an exclusively feminine privilege not to be rashly usurped by the mere male.

Felix having been given a very comprehensive bundle of clothes, retires behind a screen to assume them; and as soon as he is completely attired he reappears and stands with his back to the fire to await the return of the Mayor. Presently the Mayor and his lady arrive, and are naturally a little surprised to see a total stranger monopolising the hearthrug, and ready with the unblushing admission that having no clothes of his own he had obviously no alternative but to go and steal somebody else's. The Mayor curtly retorts that for that offence he will be given a month's hard labour, and will be taken in the morning to the neighbouring town to serve his sentence.

❀

THEN Felix presumes to argue the matter with his Worship. Why,

(Continued on page 350)

"Felix Gets a Month" at the Haymarket

he says in effect, allow the neighbouring town to derive the benefit of his industry for a month? The Mayor will not get compensated in that way for the loss of his clothes, whereas if the Mayor were to retain Felix on the premises as odd-job-man for the month in question, without wages, he would at least be getting something over the deal. This arrangement is finally agreed to, and Felix takes off his coat (or, rather, the Mayor's coat), and gets to work accordingly. About this time we get an explanation of the plot, which has so far been something of a riddle, and a not over-entertaining riddle at that.

⁂

It seems that Felix is really a well-to-do London artist. One day his rich uncle called at his studio just as Felix and "the boys" were having a fancy-dress party among themselves: and with the fine reckless spirit of youth they decided that uncle should join in the fun, dressed (or otherwise) as a painted Red Indian. Uncle's comment on the regrettable incident is made posthumously. It is that in order to inherit the usual millions Felix must enter a certain provincial town in the state in which he came into the world, and must contrive to support himself in the place from that moment by his own exertions for one calendar month. And it seems to Felix that having secured board and lodging at the Mayor's house for the period in question he is carrying out his part of the contract very successfully.

⁂

But new difficulties arise. About half-way through the month Felix has a little difference with the Mayor and his lady, and is once more called upon to face the cold, hard world. Having still no clothes of his own, he is obliged to borrow those of a local scarecrow. Then with a box of chalks and some pieces of cardboard he attempts to make a precarious living as a pavement artist. By this time his secret has leaked out; and as it looks as if he were in a fair way to succeed in qualifying for the lovely millions, his lady friends naturally begin to look him up. You can always trust the girls to go where the money is. But in spite of the fact that the girls treat Felix to champagne (contrary, I believe, to the present state of the law), he finds that he is really in love with the little orphan maiden who first befriended him in, so to speak, the day when he had only a bare existence. Learning that she has left the town, he follows her in defiance of the terms of uncle's will, and thus loses all. It then transpires that she is the next heiress on the list, and as the two appear to be about to get married, the money is clearly going to be kept in the family: and so that's all right.

⁂

The part of Felix is taken by Mr. Gordon Ash, who rattles through it in a lively fashion. Mr. O. B. Clarence gives an amusing study of the Mayor, and he is ably seconded by Miss Frances Ivor as the Mayoress. JINGLE

FELIX
IN HIS GREAT DISROBING ACT
ASSISTED BY THE CHARMING NINETTA

Neæra Paganini

MISS ODETTE MYRTIL

Delighting the Palladium audiences with her extraordinary violin playing. Miss Myrtil, a French-American, is a pupil of Ysaye; and her costume and method of hairdressing are her own invention, though the style of the former recalls in its slim blackness Paganini, the greatest of all violinists, while even the "tangles of Neæra's hair" are out-tangled by Miss Myrtil's

Liaison Letters from John to Jacques

MADAME BONNE FAMILLE

CHER AMI—

YOU know this type of person? No? Then let me present you to her

SCENE: Government office. TIME: *Anno belli*, any day between 10 a.m. and 8 p.m. DRAMATIS PERSONÆ: I. Bored, but polite, official coping steadfastly in his room with mass of documents containing illegible "minutes" from other departments, all bearing red tickets marked "*Urgent*." II. Lady caller in passage, swathed in furs and looking very important. III. Departmental messenger named Cerberus, by reason of his duties. IV. Sundry other callers of the male persuasion, all hanging about passage, all holding little bits of brown paper in their hands. If found without these they would be immediately arrested and subsequent bail refused. They have a hunted, anxious air, and glance malevolently at the lady and at their watches. Bored official rings bell. Enter Cerberus.

B.O. (*glancing at bit of brown paper*): "Who *is* this woman? What does she want, do you know?"

CERBERUS: "I d'no, sir; said she wanted to see you personal, sir. Didn't 'arf give me a look when I sed as 'ow you was doo at a conference in a quarter of an hour."

B.O.: "Conference! What conference? There's no conference to-day."

C.: "That's right, sir; but these 'ere ladies, sir——."

B.O. (*smiling wan smile, and damping down freshly lighted cigarette*): "All right, ask her in. You know what to do if necessary."

[*Enter Lady. She advances rapidly towards B.O.'s table, sits down, and spreads upon his papers her furs, large assortment of tinkling silverware hanging on chains, large crocodile bag, muff, and umbrella.*]

LADY: "It's *so* good of you to see me, Captain Blank, because nobody knows better than I how busy you dear men are, and callers must be *such* a bore. But I have brought you a letter of introduction from a very great friend of mine, Lady Helpus, *such* a charming woman, isn't she? And her brother, *dear* Lord Saveus, *such* a good man, so splendid with his tenants. As he was saying to me only last week, 'we must do our duty by the poor, war or no war,' such a noble sentiment, Captain Blank——." (*This continues for several minutes.*)

B.O.: "What can I do for you? Perhaps the letter you speak of might——?"

LADY: "Of course, how stupid of me." (*Fumbles feverishly in bag*). "One has so *much* correspondence in these times, *doesn't* one? Yes" (*Hands him mauve-coloured envelope.*) "You will see, Lady Helpus has explained my little mission."

[*Ceaseless monologue continues while letter is opened and read by B.O.*]

B.O.: "But there is some mistake, isn't there? This letter is addressed to 'dear Jack.'"

LADY: "Oh, dear, how very stupid! That's the wrong letter." (*More feverish fumblings.*) "Good gracious, I don't seem to have brought it. . . ."

B.O.: "Perhaps if you would explain?"

LADY: "Of course. I want to do some war work. Mind you, I have never *done* any war work. Indeed, I am afraid I have never done any work of any sort. Not that there is any *need* for me to work now. It's not the *money*, you know. Oh, *no!* But somehow I should feel happier if I was doing some really *useful* work. And dear Lady Helpus (*a very* great friend of mine) tells me I couldn't do better than come to you. I'm told you are so clever and obliging, and that you know all about these things——."

B.O. (*interrupting the flow*): "But what particular kind of work are you looking for? You see, here we——."

LADY: "Oh, I should love to come here. It would be *lovely* being here; but, of course, I can't type or do shorthand or anything of that sort, but I daresay I could be useful in copying your letters for you, if they *are* copied. I suppose you want people for that kind of thing, don't you?"

B.O. (*thoroughly scared*): "Oh, I am afraid there are no openings here."

LADY: "One thing I *don't* want to do, Captain Blank, is canteen work. I am sure I couldn't stand *that*. One hears that the draught in those places is simply unbearable. Lady Parvenue"—(you know her? *Such* a nice woman)—was telling me——."

[*Here follows long story about nothing. B.O., getting desperate, resorts to extreme measures, and, unseen by her, presses button under table four times.*)

[*Enter Cerberus, who hands B.O. folded note, with nothing written on it.*]

B.O. (*pretends to read it, and rises hurriedly*): "By Jove! you must excuse me. This is summoning me to the Conference Room; won't you leave your address with the messenger? I will write to you after I have seen what I can do."

LADY (*rather ruefully*): "Oh, yes, certainly! I *quite* understand——."

[*Exit B.O. at top speed.*]

[*Cerberus takes her name and gets her and her belongings out. B.O. watches from convenient peephole, and returns to sanctuary in due course, only to find that* ALL *the papers on the left hand side of his table are in utter confusion.*]

* *

THIS is what some of us suffer, Jacques, on the average four times a week. It is *then* that we curse the war with dreadful superlatives and venom.

Ton dévoué, JOHN

Unrecorded Incidents at Sea

PASSED BY CENSOR

LETTING GO THE ANCHOR OF A DREADNOUGHT

BY LIEUT. E. G. O. BEUTTLER

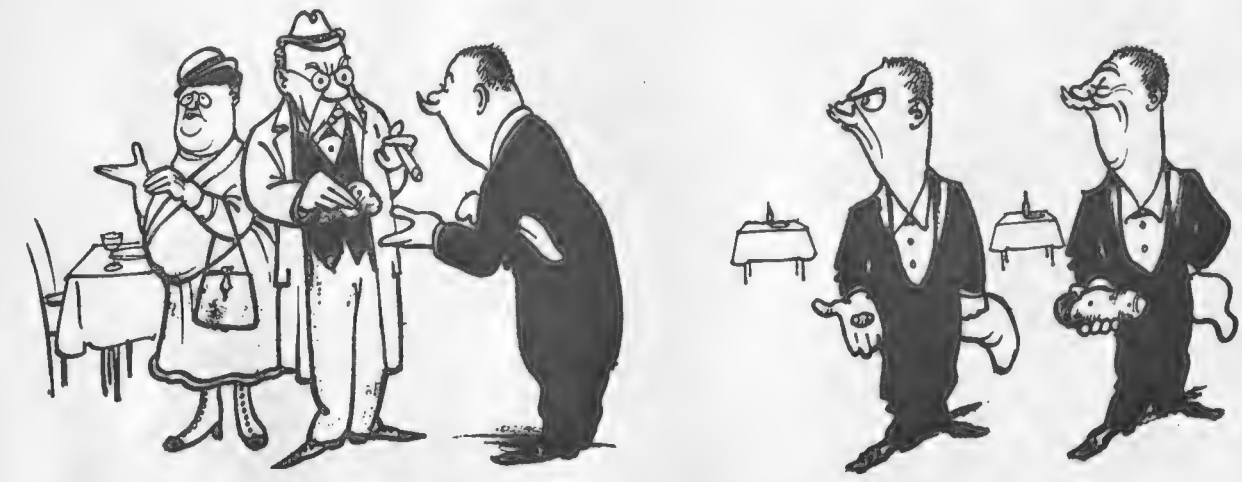
Boschfully Speaking

By a Contributor Spiritually Domiciled in Berlin

"THE SUPERIORITY OF GERMAN ARMS"

WHY the *Berliner Tageblatt* should say: "If we have not secured complete victory we have at least demonstrated the superiority of German arms," in view of the surrenders daily reported, seems a little difficult to understand. But perhaps the "superiority of arms" is merely a paraphrase of "hands-uppedness"! But it is not the field of war alone which attracts attention in the German Press. In the *Lokal-anzeiger* Professor Rosin shows how this "hate-born war has resulted in bringing benefits to many a sufferer," and "the benefits of war diet are shown in the case of those patients who are led away by their appetites. Compulsory war diet is a godsend to these weaklings." The Professor seems to be full of unintentional humour, but his diatribes about the British barbarism involved in this "curse-laden, starvation war," funny as they are, hardly bear comparison with the ingenious suggestions of a Socialist writer in Vienna's leading paper, the *Arbeiter Zeitung*. This enthusiast for war foods and war economies remarks that "the entrance money to entertainments should be paid in potatoes, meat, butter, etc.," and that "tips in restaurants and elsewhere might also be paid in kind. If the waiter is attentive a potato would reward him, for extra attention two potatoes," and for careless attention perhaps a bean or an immature carrot!

"THE BENEFITS OF WAR DIET . . . . . TO MANY A SUFFERER"



"TIPS IN RESTAURANTS MIGHT WELL BE PAID IN KIND"

This page consists of comments on actual quotations from German papers, illuminated by the wit of Mr. H. M. Bateman. The letterpress, in fact, is mainly "made in Germany"; the illustrations are of "entirely British manufacture"

The Night Hawks

BY 'NYONI'SUKU

THE harsh clang of an electric gong beat into his head, and before the echo had died he was out of bed and stuffing himself into his clothes. He did this mechanically, his mind entirely bent on finding itself and ordering his senses, in a tenth of the time Nature requires for the purpose—only niggers and people in books are ever "deep in slumber one moment and wide awake the next."

Between falling into his trousers and reaching for a sock, a glance at his watch showed 1.30 a.m.

The door swung open, a blear-eyed orderly dropped his sheepskin boots under his nose and proffered a hot rum-and-milk from amidst an armful of leather "overs" and fur cap. He swallowed it as a dose, buttoning furiously with the spare hand.

Two seconds later he dropped downstairs, and swung the heavy out-door open. The night, chill and clammy, hit him in the face.

A few slithering steps, and a light swung into his eyes, whilst a husky and steaming voice growled "She's O.K., sir, and showing sixteen-fifty." Simultaneously his name was called somewhere in the murk, and "Holding the line for you, sir," was added.

A curt sentence or two, and "Right O! Quite possible, but a bit lucky," and he was out of the tent again and shambling at a groping trot towards a lantern that revealed a blurred group standing round a huge ray-reflecting shadow.

The shrill note of a whistle cut through the night, and a dozen leaping flames broke out into the haze ahead.

The methodical cough of a motor-cycle approached, subsided near him, and a dim figure, muffled as himself, loomed up to him at a trot.

"Yes, over Seacliffe twenty minutes ago. Tell the other two to wait on the 'phone, and, when up, to keep a special eye on the river. I'm off now, and a rotten get away, too, through this mist."

"Right O, sir!" came back to him through the murk, and he slithered on over the grass, until the blurred figures and huge white shadow resolved themselves into half-a-dozen alert mechanics and his own well-humoured 'bus.

He clambered into his seat and set his strap hitches. An anxious glance upwards showed a saucer-shaped patch of starlit heaven. He shivered almost apprehensively, in spite of himself, and answered "Contact" to the mechanic's query, as his practised hand groped unerringly over the fittings around him, in a last reassuring survey.

With a kick and a splutter the well-tuned but cool engine awoke to its preliminary uncertain dance.

From the black bowels of the cowl before him quaint—and, to the uninitiated, meaningless—bars of luminosity arose and swayed over luminous figures, where his instruments were picked out in the utter blackness; but only one seemed, for the moment, to interest him, and as the talk of the engine and propeller mounted to a shrill whistling roar, his eyes followed the one little glowing finger until it reached and passed the wished-for point. Then it slowly fell back again as he eased the throttle, and simultaneously he stretched his spare hand upwards and held it poised.

A mechanic stepped forward into the beam of his starboard light and saluted.

The upstretched hand waved to and fro a couple of times, and his voice broke through the mutter of the engine, "Let go."

Up to the end flare the swaying white man-bird waddled, swung round, and paused a moment—but only a moment.

Then again the engine broke loud into the night, hesitated a second, and swung out into its full, raucous song.

The 'plane rolled forward, veered aside slightly, straightened down the lined flares, and changed its tail-down waddle to a swift, graceful tip-toe rush.

His legs stiffened as the machine swung back into line after its first few veerings from the straight, and finally locked on the rudder-bar. His eyes set in an aiming stare straight over the nose of the 'plane, to where the last flare flamed and flickered in the distance.

A brief and ghostly glimpse of the "next up's" machine waiting at one side as he flashed by, and the jolting on the undercarriage lessened and ceased as the 'plane launched into the darkness.

Another half-minute and he was through the haze, and as the stars pricked out one by one a vivid feeling of intense relief possessed him.

His hands left the controls, and he pressed himself more comfortably back into his straps and seat. Then he switched on a light, and made yet another survey of the fittings before him, paying particular attention to the various articles of officially approved frightfulness at hand.

All the little luminous fingers had long since commenced to shift their positions, but one that he glanced at in particular remarked "8" to his gloom-accustomed, inquiring eyes; that *might* have been the date, only it happened to mean feet in thousands. When at last it returned a "10" to his glance his hand slipped to the throttle, and shut it back to what his trained ear told him would be "as you go," and he settled himself to his cold and lonesome patrol.

Leaning outside he watched a small bright star race back past and underneath him.

"That's the next machine up all right," he mused.

Still further below, an almost indefinable haze of light marked the great city, blanketed and softened by the night; while somewhere out there, straight ahead beyond the blunt straining nose of the 'plane, in the blue-black night, crept wanton destruction towards it. His, perhaps, to destroy if opportunity and fortune would but deign to join hands.

An hour of this and a half-wistful "Nothin' doin'" was just about to break from his lips, when a bright point of light struck up and outwards through the darkness, and a long, soft, uncanny, white feeler

(All rights strictly reserved)

(Continued on page 556)

BYSTANDER SHORT STORY (concluded)

stretched up and past him from below, groping and nosing silently for its prey, like some ghostly tentacle.

As if at a signal, a dozen, twenty, forty more reached up, sweeping, nosing, circling after their common quarry.

Perhaps five seconds, or five years, of this—(he had long since lost all count of time)—and the jumbled shafts of light straighten up and sort themselves into a pattern that reminds him of the ribbons on a maypole, and at the top of the maypole, where the ribbons meet, appears what would seem to be a long, fat, silver cigar.

He watches it over the nose of his machine, and at a combined speed of over 130 miles an hour the two roar to their meeting.

The city and environs are now studded with little triangular spurts of flame, and big blood-red puff-balls of fire burst above, below, and beyond the airship; but in spite of all the echoing of the guns and the bursting shells for him reigns supreme the utter silence of his all and self-obliterating engine's roar.

Nearer and nearer he draws, until the "silver cigar" begins to assume its own real gigantic proportions, until its nose appears over the top rim of his propeller aura, until his spare hand creeps to the trigger, and his eyes leave his 'plane's direction for a better purpose.

At last, when the great bloated belly of the beast lines up on the sights, he squeezes the trigger, only to release it again with a muttered curse at Fate in general, and a gunsmith-mechanic in particular—no answering flame from the gun, and the fleeting opportunity is gone.

Now for the turn—a crazy heel over, a wrench on the rudder, and round she goes on an over-the-vertical bank.

A short chase on a climb and the now useless gun discarded, sudden and violent death in half a dozen officially approved forms goes spinning down on the writhing and dodging airship.

"Missed, by George!" and another try! "Missed again! Just my luck, curse it!"

Still the quarry flies in sight, an easy prey to proper means, but mere irritation to lack of any.

A half-formed, oft jocularly premeditated, thought begins to fashion itself in his mind.

"Shall I?"

"Can I?"

"My God! *Have I the nerve?*"

He drops almost to the same level as the now fast-retreating airship, and flies parallel and slightly above, thinking, swearing, praying, trying to make up a mind almost beyond his control.

A few more seconds and she will be out of the lights. "I *must! I must!* Now, now, *now!*"

The nose of the machine swings round and slightly down until it aims towards its huge antagonist, his hand steals to the throttle, and opens it to full out. Aided by its downward path the 'plane gathers and again gathers speed, until its whole structure quivers and trembles with the strain, its wires raising their organ-like note to one last wild scream of hellish menace.

The nose of the machine now points to a spot a hundred odd feet or so above the airship, and his blood-shot eyes glare over the cowl and along the sight line in the glassily set stare of the maniac. The air rush and pressure from the speed and nearly vertical dive force a red-speckled froth on to his compressed lips.

Seven hundred yards! six hundred! five! four-fifty! *four!* The two machines seem to leap towards each other through the splash of space that still intervenes; his lips relax into a hideous grin, and a hoarse chuckle breaks in his throat.

Plainly now, every part of the aerial leviathan stands out in silver before him, each trivial detail stamping itself irrevocably on his whirling brain; no more thought of turning back now, all physical fear has long since become stifled in an appalling blood-lust, an awful desire to hurl a score more beings to a violent death together with his own now forgotten self.

A tiny point of flame flickers out from the top of the airship, then another, and from below a half-dozen more join in the death stutter of the two upper guns, their crews handling them calmly and unerringly in the certain knowledge of the ghastly penalty of failure.

His eyes watch the little spurts of flame, fascinated, and shift from them to the white-hot glow of his own exhaust pipes. Fire! white-hot, scarifying, licking flame! "*Not* that! My God, not *that!*" he mutters, and realising the inevitable sequence if those white-hot pipes sink into the gaping side of the gas-inflated monster, his hand darts to the switch, and the flames cease their streaming exit from the exhaust as he switches off.

But, almost simultaneously, he places both hands and a knee on the controls and forces the nose of the screaming machine down, down, and still down, until it points straight amidships of the inflated monster, another hundred feet, another age-long, appalling second, and it will be over, even the long, sickening hurtle through space after the crash, will be spared him, if the crash itself be but true aimed enough!

Seventy feet more! Fifty! Twenty-five! *Ten!* He forces his head backwards, his whole self braced and tautened for the effort, like an over-loaded cable.

Now! Now!! *Now!!!*

A thundering rattle beats through his stupefied understanding to his very brain—beats, and beats, and *beats*.

This, then, is the end? This, then, is all that anyone ever feels, even in the most violent death throe? This silly, silly, little rat-tat-tat in his brain, this small—æons-away—voice that seems to call faintly, but ever nearer, insistently crescendo.

"Yuravinwarurur."

"Yur avin warur ur."

Doubtless the strange tongue of some astral universe?

"Your avin water ir."

"Your shaving water, sir."

"And a nasty mornin'. Is there anything else you'll be wanting, sir? The bath's on."

"Er! Ah! Errrm, yes, Watson!" he mutters stupidly. "Bring me a V.C., a D.S.O., *and* a Seidlitz powder, but bring the Seidlitz powder first! . . . And—er, by the way, Watson, you can take all that damned tinned lobster out of the mess and *keep* the beastly stuff."

'NYONI'SUKU

Get your name on the hoarding

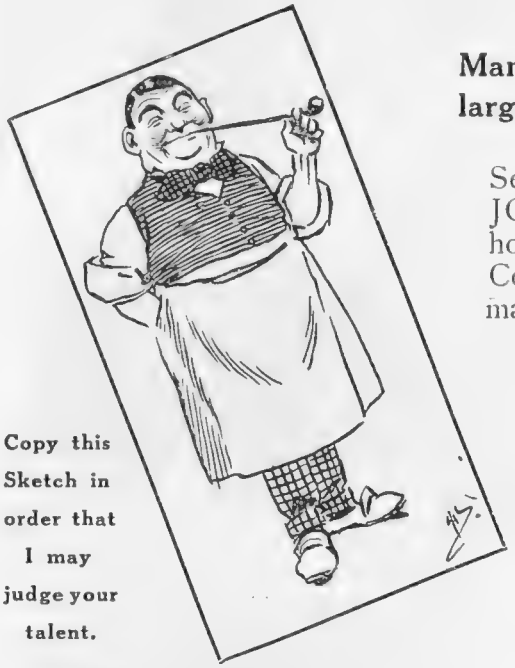
HASSALL

WHY LET other people (perhaps with less talent than you) get all the big cheques for Art work? Get **your own** name on the hoardings.

Get Your Own Pictures into "The Bystander."

Work for **your own** fame and fortune instead of for somebody else's. I can teach you in your own home. I can tell you what the big advertisers **want.** I can show you the way to get your work accepted instead of "returned with thanks." You can start to learn—and to earn—in your spare time.

Once you get your name on the hoardings or in the papers you are "made for life."



Copy this Sketch in order that I may judge your talent.

It does not matter where you live; whether you are a beginner or an advanced student; whether you wish merely to get pleasure from sketching or to become a highly paid commercial artist, John Hassall can show you the way to success.

Many of my former pupils are now making large incomes—why not you?

Send for the beautifully illustrated book "THE JOHN HASSALL WAY," which shows you how to get your foot on the ladder. Sign the Coupon now—it may well mean endorsing many a cheque **for yourself** in the near future.

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY.

Or send a letter if you do not want to cut the paper.

To Mr. JOHN HASSALL,
The John Hassall Correspondence Art School, Ltd.,
3, Stratford Studios, Kensington, W.

I enclose you a Drawing for your criticism.

Please send me free of all cost full particulars of how to become a successful poster and black and white artist, and a copy of your illustrated book "THE JOHN HASSALL WAY."

Name.....

Address.....

The Future of Necromancy

BY "EFEMERA"

Illustrated by Hill Clarke

The Witch of Endor

THIS seems to be a hard time for fortune-tellers. It is most deplorable that the ancient and honourable practice of necromancy should have fallen upon such evil days. Fortunately, there were no police courts in the days of Saul, for just think of the trouble that very able clairvoyante, the Witch of Endor, would have got into! And how the fashionable circles of Judea would have crowded into court to hear the cross-examination of her august client! But, of course, it is not usual for a king to appear in the witness-box, and I dare say that Saul would have declined the ordeal. It would require considerable courage to suggest anything of the sort, let alone serve a subpœna upon a person of such uncertain temper, who, moreover, kept a javelin or two handy in case of annoyance.

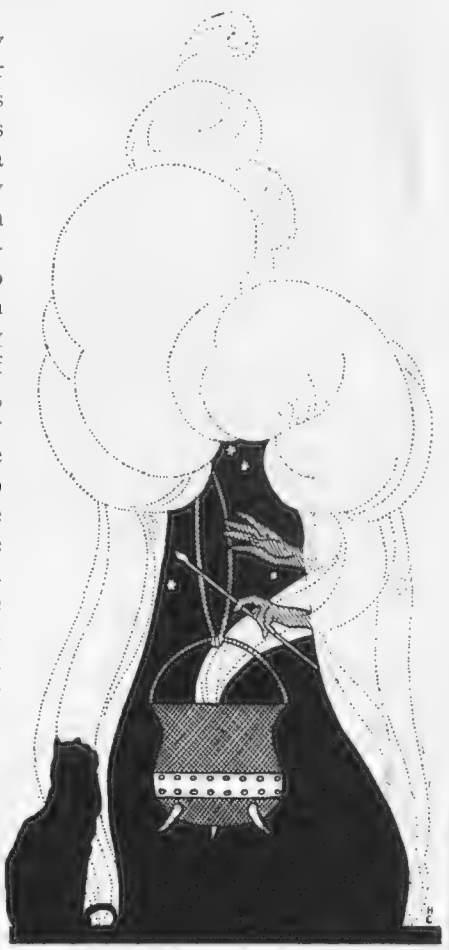
"In the end she got the guinea"

Pleasure or Profit

FOR my part I cannot see why people who wish to throw their money away upon such harmless pleasures as consulting a seeress as to the probable whereabouts of a stray kitten, or a little friendly conversation through a medium with the shade of a deceased great-uncle should not be permitted to do so. Most accounts of gossip with the spirit world sound remarkably like a verbatim report of a game of cross-questions and crooked answers, an excellent pastime for a rainy afternoon when all else fails. There seems no adequate reason why so vacant an amusement should be made a penal offence; and on the other hand, if there is something in it, one should be able to acquire valuable and interesting information—surely a most respectable, not to say admirable, way of spending one's time and guineas.

"Go to the Aunt"

IT is true that clairvoyants do not encourage the pursuit of practical knowledge. Necromancy, by those who practise it professionally, is supposed, like art, to exist for its own sake and spirits apparently object to any but frivolous or irrelevant questions. Being disembodied, they can hardly be expected to concern themselves with matters of material importance. A friend of mine once went to consult a noted necromancer. She was ushered into a room hung with black, and presently the medium appeared, arrayed in a long gown adorned with cabalistic symbols and attended by a large black cat. The *mise en scène* was perfect, even to strange perfumes burning in a brazier. After the customary preliminaries, including the payment of a guinea, the client requested to be put into communication with the spirit of her maternal aunt. The lady proved obliging, and the medium having announced her arrival, asked what questions he was to transmit.



"The chief thing is to create an atmosphere"

"I want Aunt Jane to tell me," said the anxious client, "where I can find a supply of good servants. Mine are all leaving."

An Inconclusive Test

GREAT and indescribable was the medium's indignation. The other world, he intimated, must not

(Continued on page 360)

Let Matone Make Your Nursery Hygienic.

ASK your Painter; he'll tell you that Matoned walls can be washed as easily as tiles, without harming the smooth *flat* finish—so restful to sensitive young eyes and nerves that Matone is most widely specified for schools and hospitals; that strongest sunlight cannot fade the practically-permanent colours of Matone which remains fresh and sweet long after distemper has become shabby and unhealthy; that for all rooms the most economical, hygienic and artistic wall covering is

Berger's

MATONE

Flat Oil Paint.

'Mr Berger' made fine Colours at London in 1760.

Let us send you, post free, a portfolio of 54 Matone colours.

Lewis Berger & Sons, Ltd., Homerton, London, N.E.

THE FUTURE OF NECROMANCY (concluded)

be insulted by frivolous questions of that sort. No self-respecting spirit would stand it for an instant. It was unheard of, incredible! Let her try a registry office. In vain his client protested that she had already tried every registry office in town and failed dismally. He broke off the séance, and would have withdrawn himself and the guinea from her profane presence. She, however, being a contentious woman and obstinate, demurred. "Very well," said she, "I will remain until you give me either the answer to my question or the guinea." In the end she got the guinea.

⁂

The Lure of the Occult

THE trouble is that necromancy is conducted in a haphazard, amateurish sort of fashion. The chief practitioners are amiable ladies at tea-parties and dinners, who oblige free of charge, or ex-sempstresses, ladies'-maids, and butlers, who exercise it as a profession on the strength of public credulity and indiscreet eavesdropping. If you keep on hammering long enough you are bound sometime to strike a nail on the head, even if you occasionally hit your own thumb, and a couple of successful predictions are quite enough to make any fortune-teller's reputation. Everybody knows this, and yet the occult art loses none of its fascination—votaries continue to flock to the most sordid shrines. And any woman who gazing into a palm can hint at mysterious and awful revelations, or who can lay out cards and from them read references to journeys, love-letters, removals, legacies, and a dark young man—or woman—is assured of drawing-room popularity.

"—Is assured of drawing-room prosperity"

⁂

The Artistic Medium

WE all love mystery and a touch of the marvellous. Where fortune-tellers fall short is in their neglect of accessories. Not everyone can command a blasted heath, a wizard's cave, or a gipsy's caravan; but lowered lights, a hushed voice, burning incense, and trailing draperies will work wonders. The chief thing is to create an atmosphere. The time-honoured rite of crossing the fortune-teller's palm with silver was a stroke of genius, but since the cost of divination has risen some other means must be devised. Why not require the client to purchase a magic coin for the purpose? That is what I shall do when I take to necromancy for a livelihood.

EFEMERA

"A Knight in Mufti"

Reproductions, printed in colours on art paper, of this series of paintings by "Rilette" to the commission of H. Dennis Bradley, will be forwarded free to Officers of H.M. Forces, on application.

POPE & BRADLEY
Civil, Military & Naval Tailors

A NOTE ON MUFTI.

BY H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

AN American writer recently stated, with a candour astonishing as it was refreshing, that although the productions of his native land were great in quantity they were not great in quality. He further added that when a good American required a really good chassis or really good clothes he had to come to London.

We Britishers, with naive self-abnegation, usually decry our own virtues, therefore I thank our American friend for voicing that which we already knew, but might have blushed to say ourselves.

The axiom is simple. Britain, aided by nature, is able to manufacture the finest woollen materials in the world, and London, aided by inherent style, produces the best clothes.

Even in war-time, Bond Street has maintained its traditional supremacy, and the mufti styles of the House of Pope & Bradley continue to set fashion where fashion still exists.

To-day the average price for a Pope & Bradley suit or overcoat is from five to seven guineas. With an ever-rising woollen market it is impossible to say what the price will be in the future. The charges will be kept moderate as long as possible, but to whatever maximum necessity compels them to advance, there will be no reduction in the quality which has established the reputation of the House.

New Naval and Military Kit List of every Service requirement will be forwarded upon application.

TWO ESTABLISHMENTS ONLY

14 OLD BOND STREET, W. &
11-13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW, W.C

Edwards & Sons

(of Regent St.) Ltd.

161 & 159, Regent Street

London, W. Tel. Gerrard 4581.

B. 15.

Lady's polished morocco Dressing Case, lined moire, fitted entirely with square edge Sterling Silver. Size: 18 × 14 × 6in. deep.

£38 : 10 : 0

BEST QUALITY THROUGHOUT

THE HOUSE FOR DRESSING CASES.

"For Winter in the Trenches"

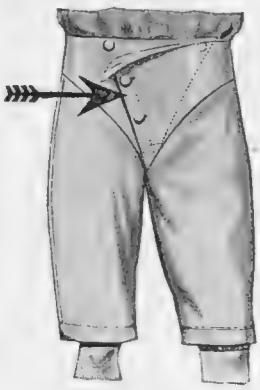
Chamois Leather Socks

Ensure perfect circulation and absolute warmth. They entirely do away with Frost-Bite, and have proved the greatest comfort and protection to Officers at the Front.

Price 9s.

When ordering please state size of boot worn.

Chamois Leather Drawers and Pants.



Ensure perfect comfort with absolute warmth. The most suitable garments for all those exposed to damp, wind and cold throughout the winter campaign with the forces in the field.

Drawers 30/-

Pants (to come below knee) 35/-

When ordering, please give waist measurement.

Chamois Leather Jackets

Combine the maximum amount of warmth with the minimum of weight, whilst the leather being very smooth, the jacket can be worn underneath the tunic without disarranging the fit or causing the least discomfort or lack of freedom in movement.

Price { **Unlined 32/6** / **Lined 35/-**

When ordering please give chest measurement.

The Postal Authorities will not insure or register parcels for the Front, but Messrs. Turnbull & Asser obtain a receipt from the Post Office for all parcels despatched by them.

Write for our illustrated Booklet "FOR ACTIVE SERVICE."

TURNBULL AND ASSER

MILITARY AND SPORTING OUTFITTERS,

71-72, JERMYN ST., LONDON, S.W.

Telegrams—
"Paddywhack, London."
Telephone—4628, Gerrard.

I am the famous Haig & Haig decanter bottle

Haig & Haig One Quality Only

SO excellent are the merits of my contents, and so many my friends, that there is not enough of me to go round. My Directors are looking many years ahead and they know that it is only by limiting sales now that I can be kept on the pinnacle of fame that I have reached—thanks to my glorious contents

The time has come to issue this note of warning. In addition to the shortage of my delightful contents the supply of decanter bottles is inadequate. My place will sometimes be taken by a war substitute bottle. Here is an illustration of the bottle that will have the privilege of temporarily acting for me.

Be assured that the quality of Haig & Haig Whisky is the same

WAR BOTTLE

Haig & Haig Five Stars Scots Whisky

My price will ascend, but my friends know now that, whatever the price, the quality of my contents will entitle me to take the highest place

Agents would have been appointed by now in each town but owing to restricted transport, etc., this cannot be arranged at present.

Orders for sample case of one dozen (**66/-**) or sample half case of six bottles (**34/-**) should be sent with cash to Head Office, 57, Southwark Street, London. These will be forwarded to the nearest agent holding stock.

Get me at

Prince's	Les Gobelins	Selfridge's	Victoria Wine Co
Café Royal	Waldorf	Shoolbred's	Whiteley's
Trocadero	Claridge's	Barker's	Army and Navy
The Piccadilly	Harrod's	Gilbey's	Booth, Liverpool

Write for name of nearest Agents—

HAIG & HAIG Ltd. *(Distillers since 1679)* **GLASGOW and LONDON**

London Office: 57 Southwark Street, S.E

The Last Privation

LADY VISITOR: "Why so sad and pensive, Lady X?"

LADY X: "Well, you know, my dear, this is Fido's meatless day, and it upsets all of us terribly!"

Books *of the* Week

TWO INTERESTING NOVELS

A First Novel

IN the old days, when long and learned articles used to appear in expensive reviews on the use and abuse of the novel, it was generally accepted that the chief end and aim of a novel was to tell a story. You might unveil all there was to be unveiled in the life of a man from the age of two until his death-agony, but if you sold your book at the usual price you were expected to surround your man with some semblance of a coherent story; and, generally speaking, while telling your story, you were—in the event of your being a serious novelist—also bent on driving at something in the nature of a theme or point of view. Hence it may be that anybody who is wise enough to take up Mr. Coulson Cade's first novel, *Dandelions* (Secker: 6*s*.), will enjoy his wit, and, to a certain extent, his story, but may be left wondering what in reality Mr. Cade has been driving at all the time.

Father and Son

Briefly the novel is a study of a father and a son. Sir Harold Carne is an agreeable baronet with a delightful valet and ultimately a wife, though she is not the choice of his old friend, Mr. Moult. He lives long enough to beget a lawful heir, and in the later chapters Mr. Cade shows Sir Cupid Carne following in his father's footsteps. Now *Dandelions* is a jolly sort of book full of good writing and odd, memorable people. There is an unmistakable air of distinction about it, but it leaves you faintly indignant with the author. There is, for instance, no particular reason for the book to end where it does. You are in doubt as to the main theme; but perhaps there isn't one. Or is it that Mr. Cade merely wants you to realise the power of heredity? You don't know. Technically speaking, there is something missing; but it is certainly a book for the library list and deserves careful reading.

"Hearts and Knaves"

Hearts and Knaves (Simpkin: 5*s*. net), by A. Holmes-Vincent, is a quite unusual book of no little merit. It is the carefully told tale of an English girl rash enough to marry an orthodox Jew. From the moment she is brought to that most respectable and most Hebraic hotel somewhere in Bayswater you know well enough that there is going to be trouble. The people of the Montpellier Private Hotel cannot stand "inter-marriages"; and trouble comes speedily enough. Nothing that the poor wife can do is right in the eyes of her terrible aunt and her jealous cousin; and her husband, Sam Lewisham, is torn between love for his wife and love for his people. The strain proves too much for both, and the wife leaves him, only to learn that her husband has killed himself. And then you cannot help hoping that she will not

(Continued on page 366)

FORTNUM & MASON'S Specialties

BY APPOINTMENT

for the Front. The War Catalogue contains a large selection of suitable Goods, and assorted Boxes varying in price from 15s. to £5 5s.

FEBRUARY BOX

1 box Turtle Tablets
1 tin Pâté of Sardines
1 tin Devilled Ham
1 tin Roast Turkey
1 tin Veal and Ham Pie
1 pot Gentleman's Relish
1 tin Apricots in Syrup
1 tin English Cream
1 box Dessert Raisins
1 box Tunis Dates

Price £0 : 15 : 0

By post to France £0 16 4
By post to Mediterranean £0 18 0

THE GUINEA BOX (A)

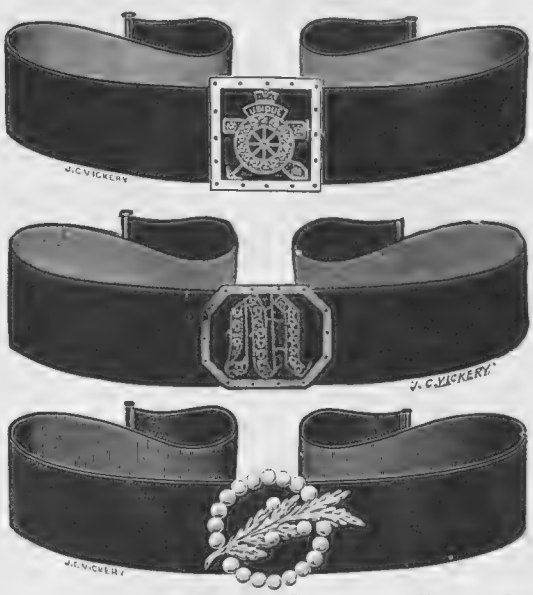
1 tin Oxtail Soup
1 tin Devilled Ham
1 tin Bloater Paste
1 tin Potted Grouse
1 pot Gentleman's Relish
1 tin Melton Hunt Pie
1 tin Roast Turkey
1 tin Oxford Sausages
1 tin Finest French Beans
1 tin Christmas Pudding
1 tin English Cream
1 box Muscatels & Almonds
1 box Tunis Dates
1 tin Fortmason Chocolate

By post to France £1 2 4
By post to Mediterranean £1 4 0

Roast Turkey. Finest English. . . In Tins, 3/6
Ginger, Preserved, Dry. Finest Piewoong, Per tin, 1/10 & 3/6
Cherries in Brandy. Morellas, Per bottle, 4/6 & 8/6
Liqueurs, F. & M.'s Celebrated.
Cherry Brandy per bot., 7/6. Cherry Whisky, per bot., 6/6
Sloe Gin, per bottle, 6/6. Milk Punch, per bottle, 7/-
Prices for Liqueurs includes packing and postage to France. 1/- extra to Mediterranean.

FORTNUM & MASON, 182, Piccadilly, London, W. Ltd.

J. C. VICKERY
177 to 183 REGENT ST. LONDON W.
Their Majesties' Jeweller, Silversmith & Dressing Case Manufacturer.
Catalogue of Novelties post free.



Vickery's Neckbands or Bracelets
With Diamond Badge in Enamel Border, £5 5 0 each; any Regiment made to order.
With Diamond Initial in Enamel Border (any initial), £3 15 0 each; or with Pearl Initials, £2 5 0 each.
With Spray of **Lucky White Heather,** in Pearl Circle, £5 5 0

'To CURE—is the Voice of the Past.
To PREVENT—is the Divine Whisper
of the Present.'

INDOOR WORKERS

When brainwork, nerve strain, and lack of exercise make you feel languid—tired—"blue"—a little

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'

in a glass of cold water will clear your head and tone your nerves.

This world-famous natural aperient for over 40 years has been the standard remedy for constipation, biliousness, impure blood and indigestion.

It is pleasant and convenient to take, gentle in action, positive in results. The safest and most dependable digestive regulator.

It is *not* from what a man swallows, but from what he digests *that* the blood is made, and remember that the first act of digestion is chewing the food *thoroughly*, and that it is only through doing so that you can reasonably expect a good digestion.

Unsuitable food and eating between meals are a main cause of indigestion, &c., because introducing a fresh mass of food into the mass already partly dissolved arrests the healthy action of the stomach, and causes the food first received to lie until incipient fermentation takes place.

A Judicious Rule.—"1st, Restrain your appetite, and get always up from table with a desire to eat more. 2nd, *Do not touch anything that does not agree with your stomach, be it most agreeable to the palate.*" These rules have been adopted in principle by all dieticians of eminence, and we recommend their use.

'A LITTLE at the RIGHT TIME, is better than Much and Running Over at the Wrong.'

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' CAN NOW BE FREELY OBTAINED FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES

PREPARED ONLY BY

J. C. ENO, LTD., 'Fruit Salt' Works, London, S.E.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK (concluded)

repeat her mistake. Surely she must always be an intruder amongst the Chosen People. Apparently not, however, for the dead man's cousin, although a Jew, has not the intense aloofness of his relations, and you close the book content to believe that this second marriage will not be unhappy. The people are all very cleverly sketched in, though most of them are very unpleasant, and the plot, which may sound melodramatic, is never crudely stretched to impossible lengths.

"Tricks of the Trade"

Mr. J. C. Squire informs us that *Tricks of the Trade* (Secker: 2*s.* 6*d.* net) will be his last essay in parody. And, honestly, this is a pity, for Mr. Squire has a way of his own in the parodying line, and even though he may be bent on more serious work, there is no reason why he should not continue to give us such excellent pieces as "The Poet in the Back Streets." In his new book are shown two separate "tricks"—how they do it, and how they would have done it. Henry James, for instance, as author of the Church Catechism! And Gray, still keeping to his churchyard, but copying the manner of Mr. Edgar Lee Masters! Mr. Squire can be exquisitely funny. You should buy all his books. R. S.

"Shut that blinkin' door, there's a 'ell of a draught in 'ere"

"BULLETS AND BILLETS"

"Bullets and Billets"

"Captain Bairnsfather's very own book about the war" is going very well indeed. Published by Messrs. Grant Richards, Ltd., the ordinary edition is now in its third impression, close on 20,000 copies having already been sold.

Innumerable congratulatory letters are still rolling in from all quarters. In the words of one of these received direct from the trenches, "the book is absolutely IT. It's simply priceless. I sat up till two reading it, and was simply 'chortling' all the time."

And everybody who reads it is equally enthusiastic over Captain Bairnsfather's lifelike, because self-experienced, account of life at the front.

Copies of the book may be obtained from the Publisher of THE BYSTANDER, Tallis House, Whitefriars, London, E.C., at 5*s.* 6*d.* post free.

A Correction

In our review of *Twenty Years Experience as a Ghost Hunter* (Heath Cranton, Ltd.) it was stated that the price of this interesting book was 6*s.* net, whereas it should have been 7*s.* 6*d.* net.

Every Burberry garment is labelled "Burberrys"

Illustrated Naval or Military Catalogues Free on Request.

'Ware Winter Weather!

DOWNPOURS of rain—storms of snow—icy sleet—marrow-freezing winds—to meet these and other seasonable conditions, THE TIELOCKEN ensures an abundance of healthful warmth, comfort and protection.

Made in airylight material so densely-woven that the keenest wind cannot force a passage through it, proofed by an exclusive Burberry process that needs no rubber or oiled-silk to make it effective,

THE TIELOCKEN

provides the most dependable safeguard available against the hardships of winter campaigning.

Its design ensures that every vulnerable part of the body is doubly covered. Another advantage is its quick adjustment. A strap-and-buckle holds it securely—no buttons to fasten or lose.

Half the Weight—Double the Warmth.

Burberry Naval and Military Weatherproofs are half the weight of those loaded with oiled-silk, rubber and the like airtight, circulation-retarding fabrics, whilst the warmth naturally generated is doubled in value as circulation is aided.

Officers' Complete Kits in 2 to 4 Days or Ready for Use.

LAST DAYS OF HALF-PRICE SALE. Daily until February 28th many Men's and Women's 1916 Top-coats, Suits and Gowns are being sold at HALF USUAL PRICES, or thereabouts. List of bargains on request.

BURBERRYS HAYMARKET, LONDON.
8 AND 10 BOUL. MALESHERBES PARIS & AGENTS

Blouses

Three of the newest ideas for the Spring

The "Berkeley"

SMART MODEL BLOUSE in Georgette; quite a new shape Collar and Yoke, handsomely Embroidered in Oriental Colourings and Hand-made Fancy Stitching. Available in various shades - - - **45/-**

The "Berkeley"

The "Beaumont"

The "Bentinck"

LATEST creation in a Crepe de Chine BLOUSE-COAT, suitable for Bridge or Dinner wear; handsomely smocked, trimmed Passementerie Ornament and Buttons and Marabout Fur. In all leading shades **£5/19/6**

The "Beaumont"

NOVELTY in Embroidered Ninon BLOUSE, suitable for Dinner and Theatre wear; finished at neck with Marabout Fur. Ornaments and Tassels of Passementerie **59/6**

The "Bentinck"

PETER ROBINSON'S : Oxford St.

Peter Robinson, Ltd.

YOU CAN LEARN TO DRAW THE FIGURE FOR

TWELVE AND SIXPENCE

by the hieroglyphic method of Life Drawing. Ask your bookseller to show you a copy, or write for post free prospectus (please mention this Journal) to **DRAWING LTD. 210 STRAND, W.C.**

THIS IS THE

FAMOUS TRENCH PIPE

YOU HAVE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT.

Thousands in use among our Fighting Forces—it has proved to be an essential part of their Active Service kit. Whatever your *normal* fancy in pipes may be, you need the Wyse Pipe for the trenches. It is STORMPROOF—the "roofed" in top makes it so (see diagram)—even the heaviest rain and wind cannot put it out.

Send for one without delay. Booklet on request

The Wyse Pipe

The Wyse Pipe burns from the bottom upwards, yet has the appearance of a high-class ordinary pipe, furthermore The ASHES DO NOT DROP OUT

SPECIAL GRADE FOR OFFICERS.

Finely-grained old French briar of the finest quality, every bowl perfect, finished by the Wyse process, mounted or unmounted, 10/6. Straight grains from 12/6. Other prices, 4/6, 6/-, 7/6.

By registered post abroad 6d. extra.

R. A. WYSE 22, (Suite 6), Gerrard St., **London, S.W.**

MOTOR NOTES

THE BUICK AMBULANCE CONVOY

Or part of it. This convoy, entirely run by ladies (except for a couple of male mechanics), is doing fine work somewhere in France

The R.A.C. Again

THE R.A.C. is, in a degree, saved from the rape of the Committee of Accommodation. It will, at any rate, not have its elaborate and expensive "innards" plucked out to provide entirely unsuitable and spendthrift premises for the clerks of a Government department. It is to be maintained, as now, for the benefit of officers. It is to be an officers' club, which is very much what it was before the energetic Mond turned his eyes in its direction. You can't very seriously complain of a club of 15,000 (or is it 17,000?) members when 11,000 of them are officers of the Army and Navy; when another 3,000 are on war-work; when 6,000 overseas officers have been granted honorary membership; and when special club and sleeping accommodation have been provided for thousands of officers passing through London on leave. You can't get very much better than that now that the Club has been officially commandeered. You may conceivably get something quite considerably worse. You may find it "stuffy" with other than the officers from the front in real need of a temporary home. Watch.

Round Table Discussions

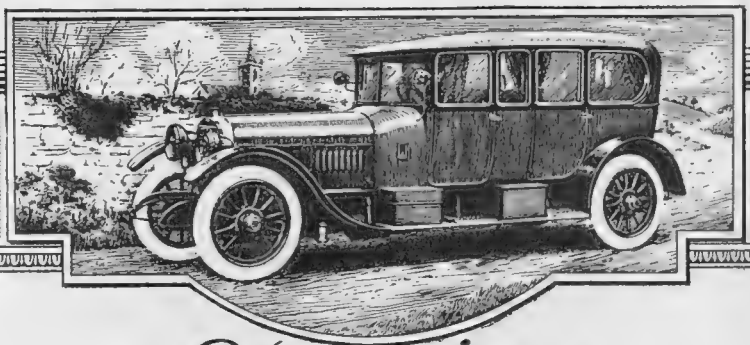
MR. S. F. EDGE has taken the sensible step of inviting the Press to meet him in order to explain the situation so far as the supply of petrol for farm tractors, and similar matters affecting his official position are concerned. I do not know at the moment what occurred, because I happened to be out of London when the invitation arrived; which was unfortunate. But I like the method of direct invitation to those concerned to meet for a round-table discussion of ways and means, Edge putting himself up to be fired at from all the angles of interest, and explaining just where he stood in relation to agricultural machinery and power, what he could do, and, perhaps, the reasons why he could not do anything more. S. F. was always like that; and I am glad to observe that the old mind has not lost its cunning in an official atmosphere which generally has the effect of inflating most people to the attitude of all-mightiness and drying out their utility. I hope the conference was productive of good. There is some rather tragic urgency in such matters as the adaptation of motor power to agricultural needs, and, naturally, the urgency of the question of fuel supply for such power is not less.

***

No Private Motoring

THE matter of fuel supply reminds me that, having taken the licence duty for motor-cars, the owners thereof are to be prevented from using their vehicles by the total withdrawal of all petrol permits other than those issued to car-owners engaged on specified war-work. Now, if we are so drastically "up against it" that petrol cannot be supplied, there is no kick coming from any private motorist; but if the amount representing the unexpired portion of his licence duty is not refunded, he is the victim of official theft, and that is the fact. But consider. How many men at present

(Continued on page 370)



Stamina

takes the fittest athlete through all his tests of endurance, and it is the mechanical interpretation of this human element which has brought

SUNBEAM

CARS AND SUNBEAM COATALEN AIRCRAFT : : : ENGINES : : :

through the stringent tests of war service. Sunbeam productions have come out on top by their "stamina" — that state of fitness gained only by the concentration of long experience and the use of quality materials.

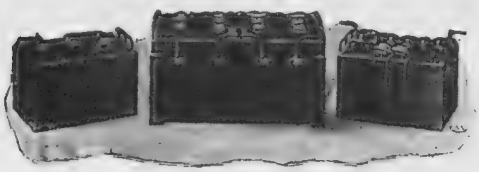
THE SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO., Ltd.,
Head Office and Works ... ... Wolverhampton
Manchester Showrooms ... ... 112, Deansgate
London & Dist. Agents for Cars: J. Keele, Ltd., 72, New Bond St., W

DUNLOP DISCOURSE.

Commerce is the life blood of the Empire. My part in the Imperial scheme is to supply the tyres which make that commerce mobile.

OF ALL MOTOR AGENTS.

C.A.V BRITISH BATTERIES for American Cars



THE unit most likely to require renewal in an American automobile is the Battery. We therefore designed and now offer British Batteries of correct shape, dimensions, voltage and capacity for every make and model of American automobile which is or ever has been in general use.

Do you require a new accumulator for your American Car—then go to the man who first made an accumulator that would really stand the racket of the early Motors—C. A. Vandervell.

4-page Art Leaflet just published. Motorists are invited to write for a copy.

C.A. Vandervell & Co. Ltd. ACTON. LONDON. W.

PROHIBITION of manufacture and assembly means making the old vehicle last. Warland Dual (quick-tyre-change) Rims help They add economy to a greater efficiency; and they make the lady driver possible. Let us convert your car wheels.

WARLAND DUAL RIMS, ASTON, BIRMINGHAM:
111, Gt. Portland Street, London.

MOTOR NOTES (concluded)

making, or instrumental in making, large consignments of the silver bullets which, we are exhorted, are not less important than the nickel ditto, are living off the track of other than motor-car means of transport between office, or works, and home? In the mass of such cases alone it matters very considerably from the State point of view if the individuals affected must lose an hour or two or more a day getting to and from their jobs. I'm referring only to those men who matter in business; not to those whose employés run the business they merely dodder in to look at once a day.

***

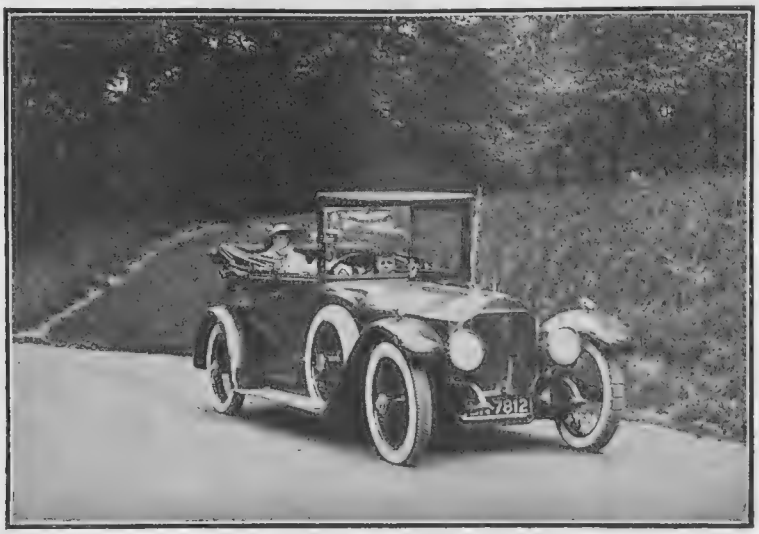
Certain Considerations

THE State cannot have it all ways. If it wants silver bullets it must grant facilities for their manufacture. If it wants motor volunteers it must concede the necessity for the cars to have an existence. If it wants that voluntary service which is so constantly being called for from motorists it is idiotic to wipe out motorists. If petrol doesn't exist and cannot be had why are Government servants still wasting it so prodigally? Why should it only be the prerogative of officialdom, that is calling so loudly for economies from others, to consume vital *essence* unnecessarily? It is not the private motorist who can afford to waste petrol at *3s. 3d.* per gallon. It is much more likely to be the person who gets it for nothing.

***

The First Release

AUSTINS have been empowered to supply commercial car users with its two-three ton lorries. This is the first release since the war started, and is good news. Trucks of the Austin quality should be very much in demand just now. ALEX. J. M. GRAY



THE ALPINE NAPIER AT HAMPSTEAD

A particularly effective Pullman saloon "Cunard" body on one of the 30-35 h.-p. six-cylinder Napier chassis which made so large a place for itself in automobile annals by successfully tackling all the best-known Alpine passes

Motorists! Increase the efficiency of your Electric Lighting and Starting by using a C.A.V. ACCUMULATOR. A British Battery for every purpose, and each one the best in its range.—C. A. VANDERVELL & Co., Ltd., Electrical Engineers, Acton, W.

HOBSON PLUGS (British made) are being supplied in large numbers to the Allies for use in the Mechanical Transport section and for Aeroplane engines.—Illustrated leaflet with description of types from H. M. HOBSON, Ld., 29, Vauxhall Bdg. Rd., S.W.

MARVELLOUS ECONOMY IN LIGHTING.—Half your Petrol Saved and a better light by having Spensers' Patent Duplex Carburetter fixed to your lighting generator (works with motor petrol).—For particulars apply to SPENSERS, Ltd., 53b, South Molton St., W.

CORRECT in every detail.

A complete knowledge of English and Foreign regulations and an expert staff of cutters, designers and workmen, enable us to carry out the most exacting requirements of officers requiring

NAVAL & MILITARY UNIFORM and Equipment

Estimates free.

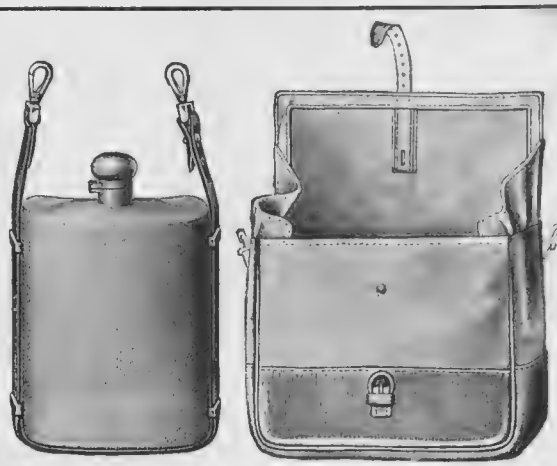
Specialists in Colonial, Foreign and Tropical outfits for the Naval, Military and Civil Services.

MILLER, RAYNER & HAYSOM, LTD.

Established nearly 100 Years.

LONDON: 110, Fenchurch St., E.C.
LIVERPOOL: 24, Lord St.
SOUTHAMPTON: 35-36, Oxford St.

Estimate sent on application (mentioning branch of service for which outfit is required).



HAVERSACKS, extra large and strong, made from an officer's design .. .. £ 0 12 6
Ditto with Leather Base 0 18 6
Detachable Sling, 2/6 extra.

WATER BOTTLES, nickel silver plated inside, non-corrosive screw top, rounded front, flat back, covered khaki cloth, 1¾ pints 1 3 6
Ditto with leather cradle carrier 1 6 6
Ditto Regulation pattern, concaved, 2½ pints.. 1 10 0
HUNTING HORNS, in stout copper with best nickel mouthpiece and ferrule 0 12 6
Ditto in copper, with sterling silver mouthpiece and ferrule 1 18 6
Leather Cases to go on saddle 0 12 6
Ditto lined chamois 0 15 0
"The Hunting Horn: What to blow and how to blow it." Price, 1/6.

Postage to B.E.F. 1/- extra. Send for NEW *Illustrated List of War Equipment.*

SWAINE & ADENEY
By Appointment to H.M. the King.
185 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

R.M.S.P.

SOUTH AMERICA
WEST INDIES
SPAIN PORTUGAL
PANAMA BERMUDA BRITISH
GUIANA CENTRAL AMERICA
GIBRALTAR MOROCCO EGYPT
STRAITS CHINA JAPAN &c
THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET CO
18 MOORGATE St LONDON E.C.

How much money do you WASTE ON COAL?

See how the "Hue" will stop the waste

YOU probably have an old-fashioned grate like this, which wastes the coal, ← gives little heat, and warms the chimney instead of the room. Why not convert it into a modern barless fire? The cost is small and the operation simple.

This is the **HUE BARLESS FIRE** which effects the transformation. It is adaptable to any existing grate, without the necessity of pulling down mantelpieces and removing the present stove. Satisfaction is guaranteed, as the **HUE** ← is made specially to fit your stove.

This is the same stove, showing effect produced by the **HUE**. More heat is given out in the room with about half the coal consumption. Not mere assertion, but proved by actual tests. The **HUE** is clean, hygienic, and will burn for hours without attention. The **HUE** has been installed in thousands of private houses, as well as adopted by the principal Railway ← Companies, Hotels, and Institutions. Without question, it is the most efficient Barless Fire on the market, and is equally suitable for large or small rooms.

Price from 15/-.

POST FREE — A beautifully illustrated booklet, giving full particulars of the HUE FIRE, showing how it is fixed, cost, and many other important points. Send a postcard now to

YOUNG & MARTEN, Ltd.,
(Dept. B.), **Stratford, London, E.**

The New "Hue" Model No 3 (Tenant's Fixture) saves its cost on the first ton of coals. Ask for illustrated booklet.

ZAIR'S OFFICERS' CROPS

From all Saddlers & Military Outfitters.

Write for Illustrated Price List.

G. & J. ZAIR, 115 Bishop St, Birmingham.

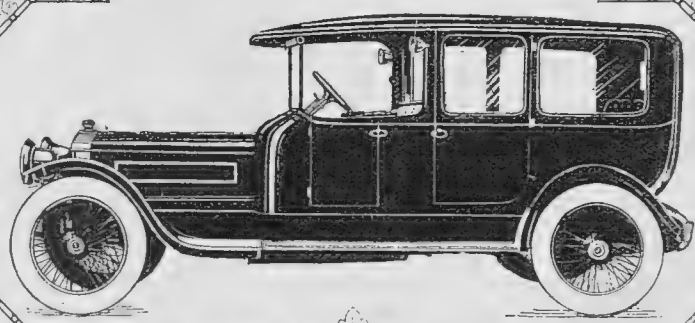
Daimler

"Noblesse Oblige"

THE prestige of the Daimler is the constant care of every Daimler craftsman. It is reflected in the fine quality of the varied engineering for war purposes now going through the works.

IT will shine with increased brilliancy after the war, for the Daimler activities will prove a wonderful chapter in the war's history.

The Daimler Company, Ltd.
COVENTRY



MILITARY NEEDS

claim first attention to-day—factories are organised, and material, machinery and equipment adapted to answer the paramount call.

At Manfield & Sons' works, of course, the manufacture of Officers' Boots, and footwear of a like character, was ALWAYS a feature and study. This initial, pre-war experience, at once gave to Manfield's Boots the lead, as regards quality and the technique of construction, which others have never been able to overtake. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

West End Branches:
125 NEW BOND ST., W.
223 & 229 PICCADILLY, W.
376 & 377 STRAND, W.C.
City Branches:
24 & 25 POULTRY, E.C.
67 & 68 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
And throughout London and United Kingdom.

Manfield's BOOTS

Trial Bottle. **6d.**

FOR GREY HAIR SEEGEROL

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired. Permanent, washable. Contains no lead, mercury, sulphur. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Trial bottle 6d., large size 2/- post free, secretly packed. Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers, everywhere or direct. HINDES LTD., 1b, Tabernacle Street, London, E.C.

Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.

Hair Wavers.

THE ORIGINAL HOUSE FOR REGIMENTAL LINGERIE

"Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery."

VENN'S have satisfactorily carried out hundreds of orders from men of all ranks in the Army and Navy for their "home folk." Why not for YOU?

ORIGINAL LINGERIE, beautifully Crested for Gifts and Trousseaux.

Special "Boxes" made up to individual prices and requirements that will delight any dainty woman.

Delightful **"Nighty"** (as sketch), in crêpe, gathered at sides and shoulders with pretty lace and ribbon sash—together with lovely "Nighty" Case, embroidered with Your Crest or Her Monogram to match, in pink, ivory, sky, helio and champagne, at .. **£3 3 0** the two.

Crêpe de Chine Camisole with pretty lace edge and ribbon straps and Your Regimental Crest .. **14/6**

Pretty **Knickers** to match, on elastic waist.. .. **£1 10 0**

Any **Regimental Garters** (mounted with Badges extra) .. at **7/6** Pair.

Silk Hose, embroidered with any Crest.. .. **£1 1 0** Pair.

Your Naval Cap Ribbons made into the daintiest Garters for **5/6** Pair.

If you want to give something both useful and dainty—call or write to

VENN'S LTD. (First Floor) 110, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W. Telephone: 7223 Gerrard.

Wilson & Gill

139, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

THE MILITARY CROSS.

No. 603—Solid 18ct. Gold and Palladium Pendant, **£2 15 0.** As Brooch, **£3**

No. 604—Solid 18ct. Gold and Palladium Brooch Pendant, with Bar Enamelled in Colours to represent Ribbon - - - - **£3 15 0**

THESE MINIATURES OF THE MILITARY CROSS ARE MADE IN SOLID 18ct. GOLD, FRONTED WITH PURE PALLADIUM.

Pomeroy Day Cream

No woman can resist the charm of this subtly-scented "vanishing" cream. And it is as beneficial to the complexion as it is pleasant to use.

In dainty half-crown vases at high-class Chemists, Perfumers, &c.

GENTLEMEN—

I give you BEST PRICES for your DISCARDED CLOTHES.

Lounge Suits, 6/- to 25/-. Trousers, 2/6 to 7/6.

Cash or estimate sent per return.

I pay all carriage charges.

FLINT'S, St. Martin's Lane, BIRMINGHAM.

Est. 1869. Telephone: Midland 1344.

SKIRT DESIGN No. 79.

From 16/11

ROYALTY & SOCIETY

Patronise our World-renowned **Maternity Wear.** Every garment preserves normal appearance, and is skilfully made to measure. Style shown from **16/11.** Send for easy self-measure form and patterns for gowns, costumes, etc.

MANAGERESS,

WOOD BROS.,

20, St. Mary's St., Manchester

SESSEL PEARLS

SESSEL PEARLS are the finest reproductions existing. They are made by a secret and scientific process which imparts to them the same sheen, delicacy of tone, texture, and durability of Genuine Oriental Pearls.

Beautiful Necklet of SESSEL PEARLS in fitted case with 18ct. Gold Clasp, **£4 4 0**

Real Diamond Clasps, with Sessel Pearl, Emerald, Sapphire, or Ruby Centre, from **£2 2 0**

SESSEL PEARL Earrings, Studs, Scarf Pins, Rings, with Solid Gold Mountings, from **£1 10 0**

BROCHURE No. 4 ON REQUEST, POST FREE.

Old Gold, Silver, Diamonds, etc., taken in exchange or purchased for cash.

SESSEL (*Bourne Ltd.*), **14 & 14a New Bond St., London, W.**

(Directly opposite Asprey's)

INSURE WITH THE

OCEAN

ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION LIMITED

ACCIDENTS, FIRE, BURGLARY, MOTOR CARS EMPLOYERS' INSURANCE, FIDELITY GUARANTEES.

Claims paid £14,000,000 Assets £3,500,000

HEAD OFFICE MOORGATE STREET LONDON.

THE BYSTANDER ILLUSTRATED

No. 690.—Vol. LIII. Wednesday, February 21, 1917. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Telephone: ESTATE AGENTS — HAMPTON & SONS — AUCTIONEERS — 37 GERRARD. VALUERS

"THE PICK OF THE MARKET."

A BROCHURE illustrating the choicest RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES for SALE and to LET, in all parts of the country, the chief suburbs and the West End. Free on application to, or post six stamps of, HAMPTON & SONS, 3, Cockspur St., S.W.

AT A REMARKABLY LOW RESERVE.

Half an-hour from City. 14 miles by road.

VERY ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY.

"WOOLLETT HALL," NORTH CRAY, BEXLEY.

AN OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, enviably placed amidst lovely country, commanding a

MOST EXTENSIVE AND DIVERSIFIED VIEW.

Fifteen bed and dressing rooms, 4 baths, 2 staircases, lounge halls, 4 beautiful reception rooms, and ample offices.

OAK PANELLING AND PARQUET FLOORS.

Central heating. Company's gas and water. Entrance lodge, cottages, stabling, garage, farmhouse, and buildings. LOVELY OLD GARDENS. Park and grass-land of 15½ or 31 ACRES. Bounded on North by River Cray.

To be SOLD by AUCTION (in one or two lots) at The Mart, E.C., on TUESDAY, APRIL 17th next (unless previously disposed of).

Solicitors, Messrs. CRAWFORD, CHESTER and SLADE, 90, Cannon Street, E.C. Illustrated particulars of Auctioneers, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

EXCEPTIONALLY CHOICE SMALL PROPERTY.

30 MINUTES FROM TOWN

By L. and N.W. Ry.

OVERLOOKING A PRIVATE PARK.

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, the above picturesque RESIDENCE in old English farmhouse style in pretty grounds of over an acre. Spacious hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, bathroom, and offices. Garage and cottage. Shady grounds with tennis and other lawns, kitchen garden, etc.; 2 staircases.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. COMPANY'S WATER. MAIN DRAINAGE. TELEPHONE. FINE OAK STAIRCASE.

Illustrated particulars and terms from HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W., who can strongly recommend the property.

CHARMING MARINE VIEWS.

CORNISH COAST.

In a unique situation.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, OR FOR SALE, this choice OLD-WORLD HOUSE, with genuine old beams, deep window seats, leaded windows, etc.

BUILT DURING EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

Commanding sea and coast views from every room: 5 bedrooms, dining and billiard room (40ft. long), drawing room, hall, bathroom (h. and c.), and usual domestic offices; walled-in garden, kitchen garden, etc., in all about ¾ of an acre. Few minutes of village; station 1¾ miles.

PRICE £1,500.

Or Rent, Furnished, 5—7 guineas per week.

Apply, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

TO CITY MEN.

IN A RURAL POSITION.

WITHIN 12 MILES NORTH OF TOWN.

TO BE SOLD (might be Let), this picturesque RESIDENCE, situate in

LOVELY OLD-WORLD GARDENS

and meadows of 15 ACRES. It contains: large hall, dining room, drawing room, complete offices, billiard room, conservatory, 10 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; stabling, garage, rooms for man, farmery, dairy; gardens with specimen trees, double tennis court, walled kitchen garden, greenhouse, vinery, etc.

Recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Estate Offices: 5, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."
TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.,
and 100, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, Victoria (B.C.) and Buenos Ayres.

BY DIRECTION OF THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE CHARLES DURANT KEMP-WELCH, ESQ.

2, PORCHESTER GATE, HYDE PARK, W.

MESSRS. KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY will SELL by AUCTION on the premises on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7th, and two following days, at 1 o'clock precisely each day,

A COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE FURNITURE,

INCLUDING a SEVENTEENTH CENTURY SPANISH carved walnut cabinet ornamented with full length figures; a rare MARQUETERIE CABINET DESIGNED in figures and architectural landscape; a Carolean oak cabinet carved in vine leaves and foliage, inscribed and dated 1674; a marqueterie walnut buffet; an Italian secretaire with incised decoration; ELIZABETHAN, STUART and CHIPPENDALE CHAIRS, screens; a seventeenth century Italian carved oak buffet; an old Normandy bread hutch and a kneading trough; a grand pianoforte in elaborately carved and gilt case by C. Bechstein; an upright pianoforte; an Æolian orchestrelle; longcase, bracket and mantel clocks; CHELSEA, BOW, WORCESTER, DRESDEN, VIENNA and CHOICE SPECIMENS OF NANKIN BLUE and WHITE PORCELAIN; a set of Chinese hexagonal vases and beakers enamelled in flowers; pewter, engraved metal armorial bearings and escutcheons; carvings in wood, curios, bronzes, old brass work, paintings and drawings of the English and early German schools, engravings, etchings, old ikons, EARLY NEEDLEWORK PICTURES; marqueterie, mahogany, oak and other bedroom suites; brass and wooden bedsteads, wardrobes, dressing chests, mirrors, the equipment of eighteen bed and dressing rooms; Persian, Turkey and other carpets and rugs and miscellanea.

On view two days prior from ten to five o'clock. Illustrated catalogues, price 1/- each, of the Auctioneers, 20, Hanover Sq., London, W.

NOTE. — The Lease of the Mansion, *facing Hyde Park*, is for disposal. Particulars and order to view of the Auctioneers, 20, Hanover Square, W.

WILSON & GRAY

Telephones: Mayfair 5701 and 5702.
Telegrams: "Wilsogra, Audley, London."

LONDON and YEOVIL.

14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

The Oldest Established and Principal Agency for
TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN and OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES

of interest for SALE or for LETTING, Furnished or Unfurnished, where owners and applicants can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.
Enquiries to 14, Mount Street, W.

ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT.

WILSON AND GRAY have now transferred their above Department to
No. 56, BROOK STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.
Telephone: Mayfair 1321.

The renovation, restoration, enlargement, etc., to old-world Properties, together with the reproduction of same, are a few of the special features dealt with, and all enquiries respecting such matters should now be addressed as above.

ONLY 15 MILES FROM HYDE PARK CORNER.

In a Rural and Charming part of Herts.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED.— Fine old-fashioned, moderate-sized MANSION. Modernised and fitted regardless of expense and containing 12 bed and dressing rooms, day and night nurseries, 6 servants' bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, lounge hall, schoolroom and complete offices.

5 BATHROOMS, ELECTRIC LIGHT, CENTRAL HEATING, MODERN SANITATION.

Stabling for 4; garage for 3; delightful old gardens and rich pasture land, in all about 30 acres; 4 cottages; gravel soil.

RENT ONLY £250 PER ANNUM WITH SMALL PREMIUM FOR THE FIXTURES AND IMPROVEMENTS.

Inspected and highly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

HAMPSHIRE.

TO BE LET UNFURNISHED ON LEASE.

THE DELIGHTFUL OLD-FASHIONED HOUSE is situate in lovely surroundings between Alton and Petersfield, and contains: 10 bedrooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms, ELECTRIC LIGHT, HEATING; garage, stabling, and small farmery. Beautifully timbered gardens with 2 tennis courts, excellent kitchen garden, etc., together with some good pasture land, extending in all to an area of about 25 ACRES.—Agents, Messrs. WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W.

JUST OUTSIDE LONDON
IN A PERFECTLY RURAL PART.
A GENUINE
OLD XVITH CENTURY MANOR HOUSE,
PERFECTLY FURNISHED,
AND SURROUNDED BY MOST LOVELY GARDENS AND PARK-LANDS.

TO BE LET, Furnished, for 6 months or a year.—Although this unique PROPERTY is within 30 minutes' rail of London, and the best way out of town by road, one might well be many miles out in the country. The lovely old House, which retains many of its original features, is lighted by electricity and heated by radiators. It contains: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, ante-room, splendid offices, 2 bathrooms, 9 bedrooms, etc.; stabling and garage. The gardens and park-lands cover several acres and no adequate description of them can be conveyed by an advertisement—they must be seen to be appreciated. Rent, inclusive of gardeners' wages and rates and taxes, 400 GUINEAS FOR A YEAR, or 10 GUINEAS PER WEEK FOR 6 MONTHS.—Inspected and very highly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount St., W.

DORSET. About 5 miles from Sherborne; overlooking a pretty village green; well-placed for hunting with the Blackmore Vale

£1,700, FREEHOLD.—A singularly attractive little PROPERTY comprising
A GENUINE TUDOR MANOR HOUSE (A.D. 1613) WITH CHARMING GROUNDS OF 1½ ACRES.

Oak-panelled lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, servants' hall, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; stabling for 3, garage. — Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount St., London, W.

UNIQUE SUSSEX PROPERTY.

£4,000, FREEHOLD, or £175 per annum, Unfurnished,

CHARMINGLY PICTURESQUE HOUSE, full of old oak beams and panelling, and set amidst lovely old-world gardens, etc., of 13½ acres.

8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms; acetylene gas, heating, telephone, stabling, cottage.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

A LOVELY OLD MANOR HOUSE,

containing a wealth of the original old-world features, including very fine oak panelling.

ABOUT AN HOUR FROM LONDON.

FOR SALE, WITH ABOUT 500 ACRES.—The beautiful old HOUSE contains: 11 bedrooms, bathrooms, fine hall, and several reception rooms, excellent domestic offices.

SUPERB OLD PLEASURE GROUNDS.

Complete buildings are included with homesteads, farmhouses, several cottages, stabling, garage, etc.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount St., W. Inspected and recommended.

HANTS. AN HOUR FROM LONDON.

STUD AND PEDIGREE STOCK FARM OF 423 ACRES.

THE RESIDENCE.

PART OF THE PARK.

THE FARMBUILDINGS.

TO BE SOLD AT A MODERATE PRICE (barely representing the cost of the buildings alone).—The RESIDENCE contains: 5 bedrooms, bathroom, hall, 2 sitting rooms, etc. The Homestead, built only a few years ago, consists of every conceivable building and requirement for a farm of importance such as this, and included are 8 good cottages. The land has been highly farmed for a number of years and possession can be obtained at Michaelmas next.

A trout stream intersects and bounds the Estate for a considerable distance whilst the district is probably the best sporting neighbourhood anywhere this distance of London.

Plans and full details may be obtained from the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London." **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephones: {Western 1 (60 lines). Byfleet 149.

ESTATE AGENTS BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet. AUCTIONEERS

ROEHAMPTON.

THE MOST FASHIONABLE SUBURB OF LONDON.

ALL IN THE PINK OF CONDITION.

A MINIATURE COUNTRY HOUSE, within 6 miles of Hyde Park Corner, standing amidst

WIDE TIMBERED LAWNS.

Eight bed, lounge hall, bath, 3 reception; electric light, telephone; stabling, garage.

NEARLY 3 ACRES.

FREEHOLD FOR SALE,

with or without fine furniture.—Recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

LLANDUDNO.

NORTH WALES (commanding glorious views of the river, sea, and Conway Castle). — The delightfully-situated FREEHOLD RESIDENCE known as "THE MOUNT," ALBERT DRIVE, situate on the slope of a hill; 7 bed and dressing, 2 reception, 2 bath, complete domestic offices; stabling for 2; cottage; electric light; good water supply. TASTEFULLY LAID-OUT GARDEN. For SALE by AUCTION by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above, in conjunction with MATTHEW RYAN, Esq., Estate Agent, Llandudno, in April next (unless previously dealt with).

GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST.

NORTHANTS AND BUCKS BORDERS.

AN EXCEPTIONALLY BEAUTIFUL THIRTEENTH CENTURY MANOR HOUSE to LET, Furnished, at moderate rent: 9 bed and bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, lounge hall; charmingly furnished; fine genuine JACOBEAN STAIRCASE; electric light, radiators; grounds of 3-4 acres, old-world garden, 2 tennis lawns, 2 wall kitchen gardens; garage for 3, stabling for 10.—Inspected and strongly recommended by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (F 18 656)

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL "BYSTANDER" READERS.

FOUNDED 1871.

The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

£2,000 will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited, Principal Offices, Nos. 36 to 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the bona-fide holder of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season ticket-holder, or trader's ticket-holder; or

£1,000 will be paid by the Corporation to the legal personal representative of such holder, if such holder shall be killed by an accident, in any part of the world, to any passenger-steamer in which such holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle), the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000; or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are of the essence of the contract, viz.: (*a*) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident (*b*) that such holder's usual signature shall have been written in ink or pencil, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (*c*) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its principal Office in London within seven days after the accident, and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident, (*d*) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (*e*) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1892," Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5, and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 20th day of February, 1917, to the midnight of Wednesday, the 28th day of February, 1917.

The possession of this Coupon Insurance Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

Signature.....

THIS COUPON DOES NOT INSURE AGAINST WAR RISKS.

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited,
36-44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

This Coupon-Insurance-Ticket must not be detached.

'BULLETS and BILLETS.'

Bairnsfather's Life at the Front, by Himself.

Illustrated by over forty Original Pictures and Sketches.
An Ideal Present.
Price, post free, 5/6.

'BAIRNSFATHER.'

A Few "Fragments" from his Life. A beautiful book, illustrated by over fifty Original Pictures and Sketches.
4/- post free.

THE NEW 'BAIRNSFATHER' CRAZE

'FRAGMENTS' PLAYING CARDS.

Four Packs now Ready:

1. **'Better 'Ole.'**
2. **'Shinio.'**
3. **'Coiffure in the Trenches.'**
4. **'Plum and Apple.'**

Price 1/9 per Pack. 7/- per Set of Four Packs.

FROM THE

PUBLISHER, Tallis House, Whitefriars, London, E.C., or THE GRAPHIC GALLERY, 190, Strand, W.C.

AN IDEAL MARINE RESIDENCE.

BOURNEMOUTH.—To LET, FURNISHED, one of the finest MANSIONS on the favourite East Cliff, occupying a beautiful position immediately overlooking the sea and standing in charming grounds of about 3 acres. Contains: handsome reception lounge, billiard, drawing and dining rooms and library (all facing South), 17 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, complete offices; central heating, electric light, telephone, and all modern conveniences; excellent stabling and room for 4 cars, men's rooms, etc. Owing to unforeseen circumstances this Residence is to let for 2 or 3 months at a very low rent. (K 1).—Apply, HANKINSON and SON, House Agents, The Square, Bournemouth.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS. 12 GOLD MEDALS.

HARRY HALL

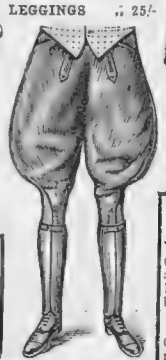
"THE" HOUSE FOR SERVICE DRESS & CADET OUTFITS

For IMMEDIATE WEAR or to ORDER in 24 HOURS.

"THE" Military & Mufti Tailor & Breeches Specialist

207, OXFORD STREET, W., 149, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

Officers renewing their Service Dress, newly commissioned Officers and Cadets, can be assured of obtaining the best possible Value, a Perfect Fit, and the finest quality Materials, from the old established house of HARRY HALL.



Officers' Service	
JACKET	from 63/-
SLACKS	,, 25/-
BREECHES	,, 35/-
WARM COAT	,, 84/-
GREATCOAT	,, 94/6
TRENCH COAT	,, 94/6
LEGGINGS	,, 25/-

UNEQUALLED VALUE, FIT, & STYLE. FOR SERVICE DRESS and MUFTI.

The Ideal 'HALLZONE' Perfected **TRENCH COAT** Guaranteed Wind and Waterproof. Finest quality Rubbered Interlining. From £4/14/6 MODEL COAT Carr. Paid. Chest measure over vest and height.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

MUFTI SUITS & OVERCOATS from 3½ Gns. (In great variety.)

Only Maker of 'HALLZONE' Ideal 'GOLD MEDAL'

21/- RIDING BREECHES

(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere for 2 & 3 Gns.)

Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-measurement Form for SERVICE DRESS. BREECHES SUITS. etc.

VISITORS TO LONDON can leave record measures for SERVICE & MUFTI DRESS, or order and fit same day.

WALPOLE BROS LTD

89 and 90 New Bond St, W.

PRACTICAL SHIRT

In our noted washing SHANGHAI SILK Pearl buttons with link cuffs, at the exceptionally low price of

16/6

A selection can be sent on approval; if not already a customer please send London trade reference.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge FOR

CONSTIPATION

Gastric and Intestinal Troubles

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

67, Southwark Bridge Road, London, S. E.

Sold by all Chemists, **2/9** a box.

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & After Dinner.

In making use less quantity, it being so much stronger than ORDINARY COFFEE.

Capt. M——, B.E.F., France, writes:—
"Your Soles are absolutely O.K."

Sir H. H. A. HOARE, Bart., writes:—
"They are in every way thoroughly satisfactory."

Phillips' 'Military'

SOLES AND HEELS

¶ Thin rubber plates, with raised studs, to be attached on top of ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear. The rubber used is **six times more durable than leather.**

¶ They impart smoothness to the tread, give grip, and prevent slipping. Feet kept dry in wet weather.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS.

STOUT (for Active Service)	**4/9** per set.
LIGHT (for Town wear, golf, &c.) ...	**3/9** ,,
LADIES (for general wear)	**3/-** ,,

With slight extra charge for fixing.

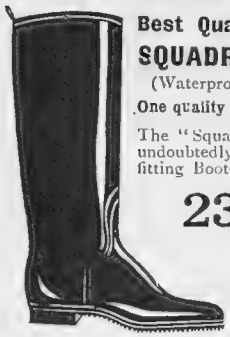
If any difficulty in obtaining, send pencilled outline of sole and heel, with P.O. for Sample Set, to the makers. Sent Post Free.

Phillips' Patents, Ltd. (Dept. K.2.) **142-6 Old Street, LONDON, E.C.**

GAMAGES

LONDON'S LEADING MILITARY OUTFITTERS.

SPECIAL OFFERS IN OFFICERS' EQUIPMENT.



Best Quality Rubber.
SQUADRON BOOTS
(Waterproof throughout).
One quality only. The Best.

The "Squadron" Boots are undoubtedly the smartest fitting Boots ever produced.

23/- Post Free.

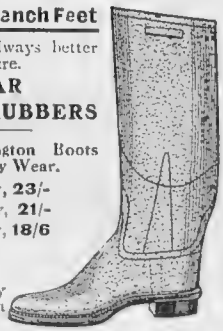
When ordering Rubber Boots, please state size of Boots usually worn.

OFFICERS' STRONG CANVAS KIT BAG.
Best Work and Finish. Reliable Lever Lock.
20in. Frame, **35/-** 24in. Ditto, **38/6**

Don't Risk Trench Feet
Prevention is always better than cure.
WEAR GAMAGE RUBBERS

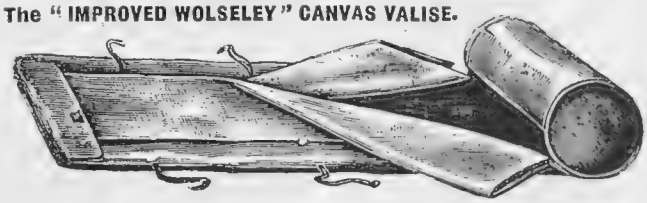
Rubber Wellington Boots for Military Wear.
A Quality, **23/-**
B Quality, **21/-**
C Quality, **18/6**
Post Free.

Fine Quality Tops and extra Heavy Soles.



OFFICERS' HAVERSACKS
Strong Khaki Material with Sling and Swivels, **8/6**
Ditto, interlined with oilskin, **12/6**
Active Service pattern, made of strong Khaki Waterproof Twill. Swivels only, **9/6**
Extra large size, **12/6**
Web Slings for Haversack, **2/-** extra.

The "IMPROVED WOLSELEY" CANVAS VALISE.



Regulation Size. Price, complete, with Straps and Sling, superior quality throughout, **52/6, 60/-, 70/-.** Cork Mattress for above, **8/6** and **17/6.** Fibre Mattress, **7/6.** Green Willesden Hair Mixture Stuffed, **21/6.** All Hair, **25/-,** Kapok, **15/6**

HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

GIVE YOUR INVALID THE RUN OF THE HOUSE—give him a "WARDWAY" CHAIR.

No risk of accident or jar when two persons wheel him up or down steps—the "Wardway" is specially designed for the purpose. It is gratefully, healthfully easy for the weakened frame to rest in. Just a hand is required to wheel it along the level.

Get our No. 19 Album of Designs for details of this ingenious chair, and of many other health-and-ease devices.

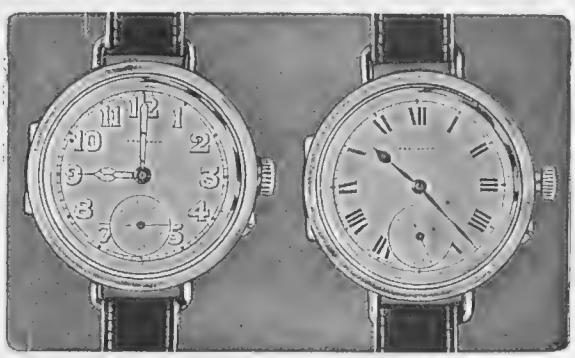
JOHN WARD Ltd

Also at 16, Knightsbridge, London; and at Manchester and Liverpool.

246, Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.
(Makers to their Majesties).

Guaranteed by

FRODSHAM



WRIST WATCHES

that really go well and are a comfort to the wearer. Strong Silver Cases, damp and dustproof. Luminous or non-luminous dials as preferred. Finest quality, strongly recommended, **£7 0 0.** Cheaper qualities (but all good) **£5 0 0** and **£4 0 0.**

Fine Watches for Presentations, Repeaters, Chronographs, etc. Prices upon application.

C. FRODSHAM & CO., Ltd.,
27, SOUTH MOLTON St., LONDON, W.

Fashion's Fancies

BY MRS. JACK MAY

Showing the Trend of Taste in Indoor Gowns

HAVING acquired a considerable amount of valuable information respecting very advance styles such as will only make their appearance next month, it may be accepted with comfort that the exaggerated barrel skirt, about which so much talk has flowed, is absolutely ignored. Nor is there any hint of the nipped-in hem. So we can breathe again. Pleated skirts are quite in favour, some showing pleats all round, others only in sections, while bodices are of the simplest order, and more or less carried in a straight line with the skirt, the barely defined waist being normal.

Our original pictured design is for a soft satin, black or navy-blue, relieved with Persian embroidery, in which a strong note of jade-green is introduced; or, if preferred, gold and black broidery could be substituted; but, as will be revealed very shortly now, there will be no lack of choice—in fact, rather a bewilderment—in lovely Eastern embroidery trimmings that will be obtainable in almost every conceivable width and expression by the yard.

A Revolt in Favour of Less Extravagant Headgear

This fat has been brought to the boil, as our French Allies would say, by the extreme to which some ill-advised milliners are carrying the high, hard-brim *toques*, jammed over the eyes. Given a young, fresh, and rather full face, the high *képi* style may, perchance, please now and again; but the face lost to its first rounded curves and the small *piquant* face are alike unsuited to this type of headgear, the first having all its angles intensified, and the latter presenting a top-heavy appearance that is almost pathetic.

The spring and summer prospects, however, are more encouraging, advance models being shown of more gracious outline, one or two of Bergère suggestion, while others are on glorified sailor lines, the brims inclined to dip a trifle and the crowns built higher than formerly.

The Seductive "Severn" Hat

Not only to the Englishwoman, but also to the *chic* Parisian and the smart American, North and South, the exclusive semi-trimmed straw *chapeau* has grown during the past decade into something approaching an obsession. Simple almost to the point of severity as are many of the models, they all have an air that is the result of the finest materials, workmanship, and good *ligne*. Then such as the Severn firm, who are notoriously successful with this particular millinery phase, spend an immensity of time and trouble and money in acquiring good, exclusive designs; while the materials they use are likewise a big asset, since all the straw is of that superfine order that nothing will crush or break.

It is, moreover, good to bear in mind that the Severn firm is British throughout, and for the coming bright days has contrived, in the face of great labour shortage and dye difficulties, to put up a show in every way equal to past years. Consequently the establishments which make a speciality of Severn hats will find their judgment a gratifying and paying proposition by reason of the great demand.

Out of a truly embarrassing choice two new and charming examples were sketched by our artist. The one such a becoming four-cornered shape effected in the finest pedal straw procurable, simply but effectively trimmed with Terry velvet. This model is run through a *gamut* of colours, with at times the brim lined with some contrast in pedal tagal. In no fewer than sixty-four colours and colour combinations the companion, more shady, *chapeau* is equally persuasive, its ornamental relief being provided by a corded *faille* ribbon, the ends crossed in front, and hand-embroidered;

(*Continued on page* viii)

INDOOR DRESS

Of soft navy-blue satin, relieved with Persian embroidery

FASHION'S FANCIES (continued)

but there are Severn hats to suit all occasions, albeit retaining at all times a characteristic simplicity.

TWO "SEVERN" HATS
Charming in their elegance and simplicity

A Seductive White Sale

Nowhere is the subject of dainty *lingerie* attacked in a more knowledgeable manner than at Dickins and Jones's, Hanover House, and just at the moment very special and particular inducement is offered to women of fastidious taste to visit the outfitting *salons*, where a white sale, the first of its kind ever held by the firm, is pursuing a most successful career. Prospective brides will do well to note a set of fine nainsook underwear, hand-made, hand-embroidered, and trimmed with thread lace, a truly covetable trio comprising a nightdress at 27*s.* 6*d.*; chemise, 19*s.* 11*d.*; and knickers, 21*s.* 9*d.* Irish hand-embroidered cambric sets start at very moderate sums, such as 9*s.* 11*d.* for a dainty *décolleté* nightgown, 6*s.* 11*d.* for a chemise of similarly attractive order, and 5*s.* 11*d.* for knickers, a particularly nice example of a hand-made cambric nightdress, the square neck trimmed with Cluny lace and slotted ribbon, being offered at 14*s.* 9*d.*

The craze for *crêpe de Chine* underwear is greatly encouraged by Messrs. Dickins and Jones's special sale bargains, which include a lovely little *crêpe de Chine robe de nuit*, in ivory, pink, or mauve, the front hand-embroidered with a dainty trailing design and low neck and short sleeves edged with good quality thread lace, only 57*s.* 6*d.* For the modest sum of 31*s.* 6*d.* it is possible to procure a dainty model in pink, sky, mauve, or ivory *crêpe de Chine*, trimmed with fancy stitching and finished with the dearest little pocket, or a simply made but exquisitely dainty model in *crêpe de Chine croisé*, the V neck and base of short Magyar sleeve bordered with open-stitch hems.

Youthful Beauty of Face and Form

Dropping into line with a spirit of fine patriotism to the

(*Continued on page x*)

Men and Women must look Young.

The Only Successful Method for Removing all Traces of Age

By a new scientific method, known as the Hystogen Treatment, facial blemishes are corrected in a few minutes. The face after the treatment is years younger. Puffs, rings, wrinkles and flabbiness around the eyes are removed, hollows in face and neck disappear, sagging face is lifted and the contour of your youth restored. These remarkable results are accomplished without the use of massage, lotions, creams, pomades, steaming, or paraffin injection. The Hystogen method has superseded all old time-worn remedies. It is the only system which absolutely removes every ugly blemish from the face, either the result of age or any other cause. One call, and you leave without a trace of the former defects on your face.

Before treatment

After treatment

The following imperfections can be corrected permanently from within one hour. The treatment is absolutely painless and harmless, and does not leave any marks.

Ugly Frown Furrows
Mouth-to-Nose Lines
Flabby, Wrinkled Eyelids
Crow's Feet Wrinkles
Warts, Red Veins, Moles
Unsightly Noses—Saddle Nose, Turned-up-nose, &c.
Red Nose Blotches
Baggy Chin
Flabby Neck
Fallen, Bulging Eyebrows
Hollow Cheeks
Imperfect Facial Contour
Sickly, Sallow Skin
Unrefined Complexion
Prominent Collar Bones
Sagging Cheeks or Face
Projecting Ears
Drooping Mouth Corners
Exaggerated Expression Furrows
Thin Arms, Elbows and Shoulders
Large Pores, Freckles, etc.

Call or write for Dr. Willi's booklet—"Facial Perfection," Part 2 (sent sealed on receipt of 3d. for postage). Hours from 10 to 5. Saturday afternoon and Sunday by appointment.

THE HYSTOGEN INSTITUTE,
17, Baker Street, Portman Square, London, W.
Established 1907

"SANITAS"
FRAGRANT & NON-POISONOUS
DISINFECTANT
DOES NOT STAIN LINEN
1/3 Bottles Fluid
6p Bottles Fluid No2 (Crude)
6p & 1/- Tins Powder
Soaps & Fumigators

Wilson & Gill
139, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Reliable Timekeeper.
Fully Luminous.
SOLID SILVER
£3 5 0

WILSON & GILL'S SMALL MODEL "*CAMPAIGN*" WRISTLET WATCH.

New Catalogue sent on application.

Section showing Damp and Dust-proof Front and Back Unscrewed

Cameron Safety Self Fillers

JUST PRESS THE BARS and the Pen fills instantly. The illustration below shows the extreme simplicity in filling.

Therefore for completeness there is no equal to the Cameron Safety Self Filler, and it is the only Fountain Pen with a distinctive Nib.

With Hindoo Nib, 15/-
With Waverley Nib, 12/6
With Barless Nib. 10/6

Send for Illustrated List to

MACNIVEN & CAMERON,
Limited,
Waverley Pen Works,
Watery Lane, Birmingham

London: 30, Shoe Lane.
Glasgow: 13, West Regent Street.
Edinburgh: 23, Blair Street.

CRÊPE DE CHINE NIGHTGOWNS AT SPECIAL PRICES

Designed by our own artist, and entirely hand-made in our own workrooms, from rich quality Crêpe de Chine that can be recommended to wash and wear excellently. Trimmed with bands of crêpe, hand veined and edged with fold of plain net. In pink, sky and white.

SPECIAL PRICE
29/6

Knickers to match, 21/9
Chemise to match, 21/9

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London.W.

Famous for over a Century for Taste, for Quality, for Value.

FOR REMOVING ALL SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
USE
DARA

THE RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT
SURE, SAFE AND PAINLESS.

A CLIENT WRITES:—
Dear Madam,—I am so pleased to tell you the "Dara" treatment was quite a success, therefore there is no need to make any appointment with you. I must confess I had no faith in the "Dara" when sending for it, which makes my gratitude to you all the more real. I must thank you very much for your wonderful remedy, and remain, Yours gratefully, ———

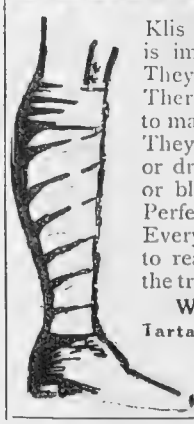
(*Original of above and also other Testimonials, can be seen.*)

Remove Superfluous Hair Comfortably in your own Home.

Prices 10/6 & 21/6 (The larger size contains three times the amount of the smaller)

ADAIR GANESH ESTABLISHMENT,
92, NEW BOND STREET (Oxford St. End), LONDON, W.
Telephone—GERRARD 3782. Also PARIS & NEW YORK.

KLIS FOOLPROOF PUTTEES



Klis Puttees expand like elastic, and it is impossible to put them on wrongly. They wind from knee down or ankle up. There is no right or left, and no twists to make.

They fit perfectly, and, whether wet or dry, never restrict either the muscles or blood-vessels.

Perfect fitting with perfect comfort. Every soldier should wear Klis Puttees to realise what free leg-gear means in the trenches or for heavy marching.

Wool only. Price 8/6 per pair.
Tartan Khaki, Navy Blue or French Grey.

BURBERRYS
HAYMARKET LONDON S.W.

FASHION'S FANCIES (concluded)

exigencies of the war hour, Mrs. Adair is naturally as busy as ever, defeating and counteracting the evils that flesh and skin are heir to. Half an hour spent with Mrs. Adair at 92, New Bond Street, undergoing her peculiarly efficacious face treatment will do more to rest and soothe tired minds and bodies than words can express. She uses in particular a Strapping Muscle Treatment that is perfectly miraculous in recuperating the muscles of the face and neck, and is, at the same time, a delightful process, as is also electricity used with soft electric pads.

Added to which Mrs. Adair has a notable array of emollients and lotions, exclusively her own, and prepared under personal supervision, the list headed by that far-famed Eastern Oil termed Ganesh which will keep the most obstinate skin in good condition. It has, too, apparently some properties for retaining the natural colour of the epidermis, doing away with all those disfiguring, ugly shadows, so frequently suggesting dirt, and rendering the skin white and clear. A bottle of Ganesh, calculated to last a year, costs £1 1*s.* 6*d.*

Mrs. Adair has, furthermore, completed a brochure that she will be pleased to provide for the asking, and which is full of the most useful and valuable advice as to the proper care of both body and face. Everything is so quietly and lucidly told, without exaggeration or over-emphasis.

All-Silk Pyjamas

With everything up in price, it is not a little surprising that silk pyjamas—the acme of sleeping comfort—should have gone up so little. Mr. W. Coles, of 147, Knightsbridge, for example, has only raised the price of his well-known all-silk pyjamas to 25*s.*, really a very low price considering the excellence of the material and of the "making." Mr. Coles has a great reputation on both these points, and he has wisely recognised that a very slight increase in price is better than the smallest reduction in value.

The Value of Cigarettes

Some idea of how you are assisting the national need when you smoke a cigarette may be obtained from the news that the Ardath Tobacco Company, Ltd., proprietors of the State Express Cigarettes, have subscribed £50,000—all new money—to the War Loan. Some of this was *your* money once—whether you made the better use of it by buying "State Express" or the Ardath Company by putting it into War Loan is a matter for you—and them—to decide. Perhaps both, since the two things are inter-dependent. Anyway, you got good value for your share of it.

An Excellent Puttee

"Boyd's" Elastic Puttees, made only by Wright and Sons, Ltd., Quorn Mills, Loughborough, are the best things of the sort we have come across. Ordinary puttees *must* be put on tightly, otherwise they neither look well nor keep in position; but "Boyd's" Elastic Puttees allow of the normal action of the veins and muscles, and provide a comfortable support with their "natural" grip. They are made from the best Egyptian cotton and Para rubber, and are priced at 9*s.* for infantry and 10*s.* for cavalry.

"Britannia's Call"

His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to accept a copy of Mr. Arthur J. Maas's patriotic song, "Britannia's Call," set to music by Mr. T. A. H. Sheppard, and published by the proprietors of *St. George's Magazine*.

GENUINE MISFITS

by the best West End Makers. 1,500 pairs in stock at considerably below the original cost.

Roberts' Field Boots

Soft Legs. Latest Pattern.

A boon to Officers on short leave who can be fitted immediately with all types of

NORWECIAN TRENCH AND SERVICE BOOTS

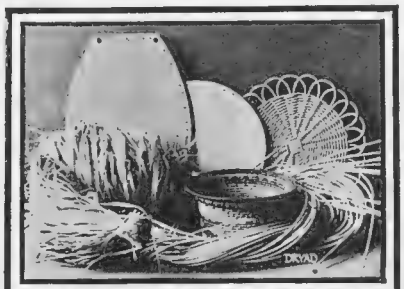
You cannot get similar boots elsewhere at the price.

All goods sent on approval Carriage paid in U.K. and to members of the B.E.F.

5 mins. from Marble Arch. 3 mins. from Gt. Central.

143, Seymour Place, Bryanston Sq., W.

Est. 1803. Tel.: 6451 Paddington.



DRYAD CANE & RAFFIA

Basket making for Convalescents.

Materials as used by practical basket makers.

Cane, coloured raffia, bases for trays & books on basket making.

Dryad Works, Y dept, Leicester.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

"It Worked Like a Charm" writes a clergyman who had suffered from Asthmatic affection for fifty years.

At all chemists 4/3 a tin.

Cheap Postage Stamps.

BRITISH COLONIALS, all different clean picked copies.

250—6/6; 500—19/6; 750—54/6; 1,000—72/6.

FOREIGN, mint and used.

250—2/6; 500—4/9; 1,000—10/6; 2,000—31/-.

Postage abroad extra.

J. Bedford & Co., Angell Rd., Brixton, London.

Stamps purchased for prompt cash

NERVES. If you wish to be cured of nerve troubles write to **Robert McAllan, Regent House, Regent St., W.**, for a free copy of his work, "**Curative Suggestion,**" which clearly proves the value of suggestion in rapidly curing nervous and functional disorders.

WHERE TO WINTER

MONTE CARLO

1916-1917

CASINO OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND

Afternoon and Evening Concerts, with Select Orchestras of over a Hundred Performers, under the direction of M. M. Jehin, Ganne, and Lauwerys.

Special Opera Season, organised by M. Gunsbourg, in February, March and April.

Important Ballets, supported by leading Artistes from La Scala at Milan, and the Russian Imperial Academies.

TENNIS, GOLF, ALPINE EXCURSIONS. VARIED AND CONTINUOUS ATTRACTIONS AND AMUSEMENTS.

RENOWNED THERMAL ESTABLISHMENT.

Every information from the "International Riviera Agency," 71, Regent Street, W

GONG SOUPS are "TOP HOLE."

The twelve different varieties of Gong Soups afford a choice of menu which men at the Front and in training specially appreciate.

Not only in France, but on the more distant Fronts, where vegetables are difficult to obtain, Gong Soups are specially acceptable.

Gong Soups are warming, sustaining, satisfying—as nice as home-made soups, and cost a great deal less.

From Aden:—

"I enclose P.O., to the value of which please send me as many Gong Soups of the different kinds as you can."

From Mesopotamia:—

"Will you please post to Mesopotamia the following packets of Gong Soups:—Pea, Lentil, Thick Gravy, Celery Cream, Green Pea, Artichoke, Tomato, two packets of each kind, for which I enclose P.O."

From Salonica:—

"Please forward me eight dozen assorted Gong Soups, for which find cheque enclosed."

Twelve Delicious Varieties:

Scotch Broth	Ox Tail
Mock Turtle	Thick Gravy
Pea	Celery Cream
Mulligatawny	Green Pea
Lentil	Artichoke
Julienne	Tomato

GONG SOUPS

MADE BY OXO LTD., LONDON, E.C.

PRIVATE SALE OF HIGH-CLASS MODERN AND ANTIQUE

FURNITURE

and EFFECTS, to the extent of over £70,000.

THE FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,

have been favoured with instructions from the various trustees and owners who have been called to serve with His Majesty's Forces, to SELL PRIVATELY, in many cases entirely without reserve and regardless of original cost, the Entire Contents of several town and country Mansions, being one of the greatest collections ever offered to the public of genuine second-hand and antique English, French, and Italian furniture, English and Oriental carpets, pictures by modern and old masters, china and glass, pianofortes, silver and plate, linen and various objects of art, including styles of Elizabethan, Jacobean, Queen Anne, Early Georgian, Chippendale, Hepplewhite, Adams, Sheraton, besides a magnificent collection of black and gold and coloured lacquer furniture of Oriental taste. Complete illustrated catalogues sent free on application.

The FOLLOWING FEW ITEMS will suffice to give an idea of the exceptionally low or war-time prices at which these goods are being offered:

THE LOUNGE DINING-ROOM and **LIBRARY FURNITURE**, include several fine lounge easy chairs, with loose down cushion seats, **47s. 6d.** each; Chesterfield settees with adjustable ends, **£3 7s. 6d.** each; large lounge easy chairs covered with real leather, unsoiled, **£4 17s. 6d.** each; Queen Anne design sideboard, 5ft. wide, with round mirror in back, **£7 15s.**; Queen Anne design mantel mirror, **£2 7s. 6d.**; oval extending mahogany dining-table, with Queen Anne shaped legs, **£4 10s.**; set of eight Queen Anne design chairs, including two arm or carving chairs, with upholstered seats, **£8 15s.**; bookcase, with writing bureau attached and drawers under, **£6 15s.**; large real Turkey carpet, in excellent condition, **6gs.**; fine old striking grandfather clock, **£6 15s.**; bracket clock, **35s.**; choice pair of large French bronzes **45s.**; old boule Delf pattern dinner service of octagonal shape, 70 pieces, complete, **£3 17s. 6d.**; with tea service to match, including teapot and sugar-pot, **27s. 6d.**; complete set of crystal table glass, **£5 17s. 6d.**; polished oak canteens of cutlery and plate by Mappin and Webb, **£5 17s. 6d.**; quantity of plate by Elkington and other well-known makers; rare specimens of Jacobean dressers, refectory tables and chairs in James and Charles II. styles.

THE DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE in styles of Chippendale, Hepplewhite, Louis XIV., and Louis Seize, carved and gilt, also some exquisitely painted and decorated satinwood cabinets, screens, settees, chairs, tables, etc., and a quantity of Venetian mirrors, and inlaid ivory boule and Dutch marquetry furniture, in addition to over 150 Chesterfield settees and lounge easy cairs, all being offered at less than one-third original cost.

THE BED-ROOM APPOINTMENTS in modern and antique styles, include complete solid oak suites from **5gs.** ranging up to magnificent decorated satinwood and French lacquered and inlaid suites, complete with bedsteads, up to **400gs.**; several old bow front and other chests from **35s.**; gent.'s wardrobes and tallboy chests from **£3 15s.**; old Jacobean and Chippendale design four-post bedsteads, etc. Full particulars will be found in catalogue.

THE BILLIARD-ROOMS, LIBRARIES and **HALL APPOINTMENTS** include several Persian, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs, 2 full-size billiard-tables, also a smaller patent turnover billiard dining-table, **16gs.**, with all accessories, a fine old Welsh dresser in original condition about 7ft. wide, **9gs.**; unique design oak coffer, **£2 15s.**; oak seat table with rug box **£2 15s.**; carved oak panelled hall cupboard, **£4 17s. 6d.**; and several old carved oak chairs.

SEVERAL PIANOFORTES by eminent makers including a serviceable piano suitable for practice, **£5 15s.**; a capital instrument in walnut case, **12gs.**; piano by Agate and Pritchard, **15gs.**; piano as new, by William Blackwood and Co., **22gs.**; piano in rosewood case by "Hopkinson," **25gs.**; magnificent upright grand piano by John Brinsmead and Co., **29gs.**; choice upright piano, iron frame, by Broadwood, White and Co., **30gs.**; small horizontal grand by John Broadwood, **12gs**; and a ditto by same makers, **27gs.**; combined Player piano by Stanley Brinsmead with several rolls of music, **65gs.**; and a "Steck" player piano as new, **85gs.**; and several others

THE GARAGE includes a 12-14 h.p. Unic Touring Car, quite as new complete **£250**; also a Remo Touring Car, condition as new, **£150**; also various accessories.

Any article may be had separately, and, if desired, can remain stored and payment made when delivery required, or will be packed free and delivered or shipped to any part of the world.

Complete Catalogues, illustrated by photographs, now ready. Sent post free

FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.
(by Royal Appointment),
48-50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.
Cab fares refunded to all purchasers.

'Phone, 3472 North. **Business Hours: Open every day, 9 till 9.**
Established over half a century. L. LEWIS, Manager.

"Call up the reserves" with a mustard bath. If the daily toil of war has left you stiff, sore and fatigued, take ten minutes in a Mustard Bath—just a tablespoonful or so of mustard in the warm water, with a cold sponge afterwards. It "calls up" your store of vitality.

Colman's Mustard Bath *"Let Muster Mistard prepare your bath."*

S.H.B.

THE MENU

THE USEFUL AND ECONOMICAL CASSEROLE

Now that everyone is being rationed with meat, it is important that the housewife should be careful to choose the part which has the least bone, and certainly beef steak is the most economical. Cooked in a casserole with plenty of vegetables, about 2½ lb. of bladebone steak at 1*s.* 4*d.* per pound (present price) will be enough for six or more persons. The dishes given are excellent cooked in a casserole.

Beef en Casserole

Fry a large onion in 2 oz. of butter or butter substitute; when it is of a golden colour stir in 2 oz. of flour, and when it is smoothly mixed add gradually a pint and a half of stock (made from bones). When the sauce has boiled and thickened draw the pan to the side of the fire and add a tablespoonful of tomato sauce, a teaspoonful of walnut pickle, a *small* glass of cooking sherry, and enough Parisian essence to make it a rich brown. Strain the sauce into an earthenware casserole, and keep it warm. Cut about 2 lb. of steak into neat pieces and fry them quickly until the meat is browned on both sides, put it into the prepared sauce, cover it first with buttered paper, then put on the lid of the casserole and cook it in a moderately hot oven for three hours. Carrots and turnips can be cut up neatly, boiled separately, and added to the casserole about five minutes before it is taken from the oven.

Beef and Tomatoes

Cut about 2 lb. of lean beef, a little celery, and four small onions into small pieces, and fry them until of a nice brown colour. Remove into a casserole, add a small tin of tomatoes, a tablespoonful of Harvey's Sauce, salt, and pepper, and stir in ½ lb. of grated cheese. Simmer in the casserole for two and a half hours, and just before serving stir in ½ lb. of cooked macaroni. Serve very hot in the casserole.

Beef and Sausages

Cut 1 lb. of beef into neat strips, roll well in flour, and fold each strip into a roll, placing a small portion of stuffing into each. Have ½ lb. of pork sausages, divide them in halves crossways, and place a layer of sausage, then the beef rolls, and then the sausage. Sprinkle in a little chopped parsley, cover with water, put on the lid of the casserole, and cook slowly for two and a half hours. To make the stuffing: Put into a saucepan one tablespoonful of butter or margarine and fry in it one chopped onion; then add one cup of breadcrumbs, one ditto of stock, seasoning of salt, pepper, and thyme, and a little chopped parsley. Stir it until it leaves the sides of the pan, when it will be ready to use.

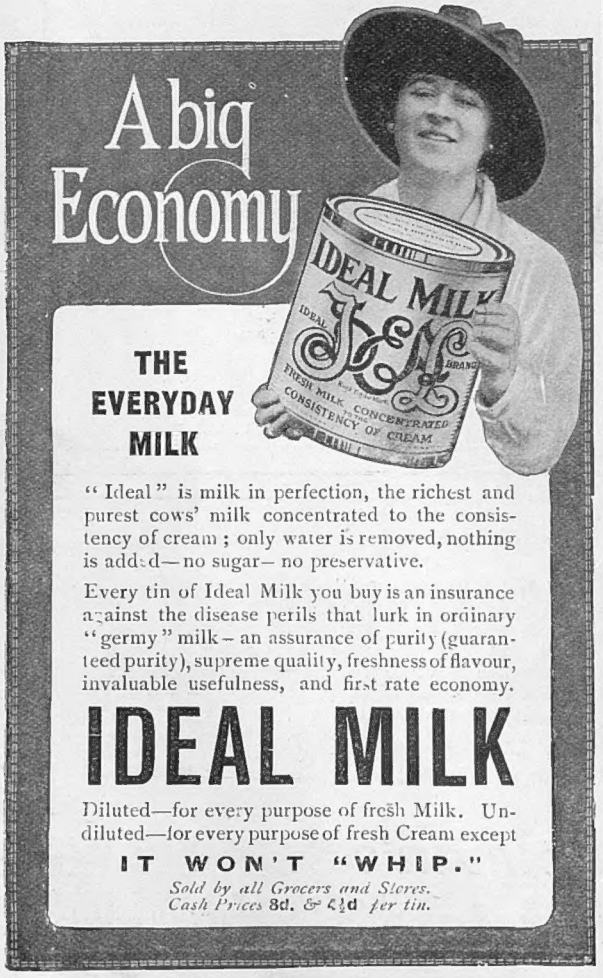
Steak and Kidney Pudding

Chop 3 oz. of beef suet and rub it into ¾ lb. of flour, add a teaspoonful of baking-powder, a little salt, and enough water to make a stiff paste. Cut off a piece for the top of the pudding. Roll out the larger piece and line a greased casserole with it. Cut 1 lb. of lean steak in thin slices, and cut up about 6 oz. of beef kidney, removing the core and fat. Dip the meat and kidney into some flour, sprinkle a liberal allowance of black pepper over, and place the meat and kidney into the casserole, fill up with water, roll out the small piece of paste, and lay it on the top. Cover with a piece of buttered paper, put on the casserole lid, and boil for three hours.

Brazilian Stew (made from Shin of Beef)

Cut up a few onions, carrots, and tomatoes; cut in pieces of about two inches 1½ lb. of shin of beef and dip each piece into vinegar. Put the vegetables and meat with some pepper and salt into a saucepan without any water, and let them simmer by the fire for four hours. There will be plenty of gravy and the meat very tender.

EMILIA



Luxury with Economy

ROYAL VINOLIA SHAVING STICK.

When buying toilet preparations ask if they are British. All the Vinolia articles are of British manufacture, and are the best of their kind.

THERE is one Luxury you may indulge in though all others be denied—the luxury of a shave with Royal Vinolia Shaving Stick. It costs rather less than a twenty-fifth part of a penny per shave. Can economy go further than that?

It is the one Shaving Soap which makes a virtue as well as a pleasure of necessity, for it economises not only in money but in time, trouble and temper—all very valuable items just now.

A fragrant, foamy lather, a quick run round with the razor, and a cool, clean, comfortable chin. A soldier always appreciates a good, quick shave, and only the best is good enough for him.

Include a Royal Vinolia Shaving Stick in your next Parcel to the Front.

IN METAL CASE, PER 10D. STICK.

For those who prefer a Shaving Powder, ***ROYAL VINOLIA SHAVING POWDER*** *will be found delightful In Tins,* ***9d. & 1/-***

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED,
LONDON AND PARIS.

R V 294—86

Picture Offer
To "De Reszke" Smokers only

This picture, "Two Bars Rest," on antique paper 15 ins. by 10 ins., will be sent free to any smoker forwarding to address below a "De Reszke" box lid and 2d. in stamps, mentioning Picture No. 43. **42 Miniature Pictures** will be sent free on receipt of reply envelope, ready addressed and stamped (1d.). These are reproductions printed in colours of the famous "De Reszke" Cigarette Pictures. Address: J. Millhoff & Co. Ltd. (Dept. 5), 86, Piccadilly, London, W.

E. LUCCHESI.

"Two Bars Rest"

THERE is an inexpressible *refinement* about "De Reszke" Cigarettes which makes an instant appeal to the educated palate

SOLD EVERYWHERE,
or post free from J. Millhoff & Co., Ltd. (Dept. 5), 86, Piccadilly, London, W.

"De Reszke" *The Aristocrat of* Cigarettes

Printed for the Proprietors, Messrs. H. R. Baines & Company, Ltd., by Messrs. W. H. Smith & Son, the Arden Press, Stamford Street, London, S.E., and published weekly by Messrs H. R. Baines & Company, Ltd., at Tallis House, Whitefriars, in the City of London.—February 21, 1917.
Entered as second-class mail matter at New York (N.Y.) Post Office.